

NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE,

AND
ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF.

A WORK ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO

SPORTING SUBJECTS AND FANCY PURSUITS.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF BUSIRIS, FROM A PAINTING BY EDWARD TROYE.

And a Portrait of the celebrated sporting character, *Jem Blood*.

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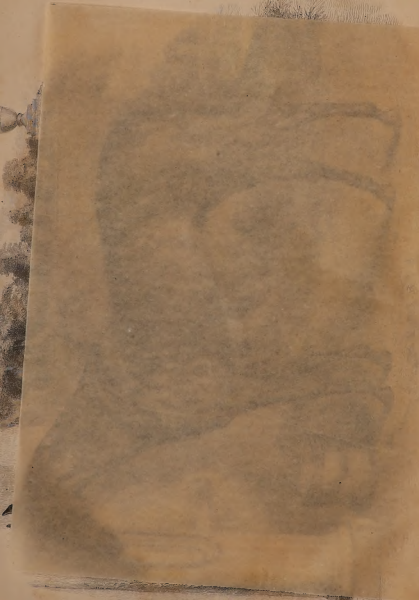
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NO 4.

EMBELISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF BUSIRIS, FROM A PAINTING BY EDWARD TROYE,

And a Portrait of the celebrated sporting character, *Sam Blood*.

BUSIRIS.

Engraved by Dick from a Painting by Edward Troye.

THROUGH the aid and liberality of the spirited owner of *Busiris*, we are now enabled to present our subscribers with an excellent portrait of this high bred race-horse, in running order. And it is with pleasure that we embrace this opportunity of publishing his pedigree and performance, with a brief, though correct and characteristic description of some of his races.

Busiris is a dark chestnut, of the largest class of "blood horses," being sixteen hands, one inch in height, of large bone, great muscular power and in high racing form, as is evidently shown by the present representation, which is an admirable likeness.

Pedigree.

He was bred by his present proprietor Gen. Callender Irvine of Philadelphia, and foaled in 1827, being got by American Eclipse out of Grand Duchess by *Gracchus*, a chestnut mare, bred by the Honourable the late John Randolph, Esq., of Roanoke, Charlotte county, in the state of Virginia, and foaled in 1814. Her dam, the English imported mare *Duchess*, bred by the Duke of Grafton, got by *Grouse* (son of *Highflyer* out of *Georgiana*, own sister to *Conductor* by *Matchem*;) her grandam by *Magnes*, (son of *King Herod*;) great grandam, (sister to *Johnny*) by *Matchem*, (son of *Old Cade*;) g. g. grandam by *Abraham*, (son of the *Godolphin Arabian*;) g. g. g. grandam by *Croft's Old Partner* (son of *Jigg*;) g. g. g. grandam by *Bloody Bestocks*, (called also the *Speedy Stallion*, a favourite in Mr. Croft's Stud at *Barforth*, but whose sire or dam have never as yet been given with certainty to the public; he is said by some to have been bred by Mr. Croft, by others to have been an Arabian. He got *Dairymaid* the dam of *Squirrel*; he also got Mr. Croft's Miss *Cloudy*, and *Flintshire Lady*, Sir Mi-

chael Newton's *Louse*, Mr. White's *Yorkshire Molly*, the dam of the famous *Widdington* mare, and many others of celebrity;) g. g. g. g. grandam by old *Greyhound*, (who was a Barb;) g. g. g. g. g. grandam *Brooklesby Betty*, foaled in 1711, who as a runner, was thought to be superior to any horse or mare of her time, notwithstanding she was a brood mare before she was trained. *Betty* was got by the *Curwen Bay Barb*, out of the *Hobby Mare*, by Mr. Lister's *Turk*. (See *Bloody Bestocks*, vol. 1, p. 51. *Brooklesby Betty*, her performances, &c., p. 90. *Hobby Mare* in the same pedigree; *Lister's Turk*, p. 50; *Curwen Bay Barb*, p. 52; *Greyhound*, p. 55; and most of the others under "Blood Horses of the olden time.")

Gracchus, the sire of *Duchess*, was also bred by the late John Randolph of Roanoke, and foaled in 1806. He was got by the chestnut-coloured imported English horse *Dionet*, (son of *Florizel*.) His dam *Cornelia*, by the celebrated American race-horse *Chanticleer*, son of *Symme's* old Virginia bred *Wildair*, by *Fearnought*; grandam *Vanity*, by *Mende's* old *Celer*, son of the imported horse *Janus*; great grandam, *Morattue*, by Lee's old *Mark Anthony*, son of the American horse *Partner*; g. g. grandam, by the imported horse *Jolly Roger*, called in England *Roger of the Vale*; g. g. g. grandam by the old imported English horse *Silver Eye*, by the *Callen Arabian*.

American Eclipse, (sire of *Busiris*;) was bred at *Desoria*, on Long Island, in Queen's county, New York, by the late Gen. Nathaniel Cole, and foaled 25th of May, 1814. He was got by the Virginia-bred horse *Duroc*; his dam, *Miller's Damsel*, a grey mare, also bred by Gen. Coles at the same place. She was got by the English imported horse *Messenger*, (son of *Manibrio*;) her dam a chestnut-coloured mare with a small white stripe in the face, imported

from England by the late William Constable, Esq., of New-York, in the year 1795, then three years old, said by Mr. Constable to have been bred by Lord Grosvenor, and got by Poooooooooooo, son of O'Kelly's celebrated Eclipse, out of a mare by Gimcrack. For a further and particular history of this mare, see under *Eclipse*, No. 3 of this volume, p. 78.

Darce, (the sire of *Eclipse*,) was bred by Wade Masby, Esq., of Powhatan county, Virginia. He was got by the imported horse *Diosmed* before named; his dam* *Amada*, by the American bred horse *Grey Diosmed* (a son of the imported English horse *Medley*;) grandam by Virginia-bred *Cade*; great grandam by Col. Hickman's *Independence*; g. g. grandam *Dolly Fine*, by the old imported horse *Silver Eye*. Mr. P. N. Edgar carries this pedigree four crosses further back, viz:—Imported horse *Badger*, Forrester, imported horse *Silver Eye*, imported horse *Monkey*.

Busiris being a colt of great size, had only a breaking train given him early in the spring of 1830, when coming three years old. Towards the autumn of that year, he was given in care to Gen. Gibson, of Washington City, at whose instance he was trained by Mr. Brightwell, of the District of Columbia, and in all his trials gave great promise, displaying astonishing speed, combined with continuance. The time was now at hand when he was to make his debut against a formidable field of seven of the most fashionable blood, two-mile heats.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. RACES.

Tuesday, October 19, 1830.—Sweepstakes of \$100, h. ft. for three year old colts \$800; fillies \$300; two-mile heats; seven subscribers, viz:—M. Burwell, Gen. Irvine Mr. Semmes, Mr. Brent, Mr. N. Loughborough, Mr. Crawford, Mr. M. Potter.

Busiris came to the post in fair condition, and was the favourite. Mr. Burwell's filly made the running from the start; the rider of *Busiris* had orders to lay back, and not to take the heat. They went along at a snapping pace, Burwell's in front, the others all well up; but *Busiris*, in place of dropping within the distance as ordered, lay too far forward and went in, in the rack, third; Mr. Potter's *Marion* filly distanced.

For the second heat, six came up at the call. They went away once more at a lively rate, Burwell's filly again making the running on the lead. Having settled to their work, after going round the first sweep, play was expected from *Busiris*, he however continued waiting, and to the great dismay of his backers, be-

gan to drop in the last quarter of the first mile. In the first quarter of the second mile the boy had pulled him out of his stride; his rate was little better than his usual exercise gallop, while Burwell's filly was going away at a rattling pace, a hundred and fifty yards in front. The trainer happened to be on the back part of the course; he rated the boy for his conduct, he thereupon roused up his horse, who answered the call, came away at a tremendous pace, and in the next half mile closed. He however was loosely held, wide from the poles, the turns badly made, and in place of being pulled well together, slack, unsteady, and all abroad. When about to make the last turn for the straight run in, *Busiris* was up, and hung upon the filly's quarter. Here the boy again lost himself, and either from timidity or design, in place of taking his horse firm by the head, swinging handsomely round, making the turn neatly, taking his ground well, in good place, and being all alive for the rally home, was wide and uncollected. A puddle of water being in the track, the horse loose and abroad, made a slip or false step; here he lost his stroke, and the filly slipped away from him. At this point the boy was again rallied, at which he took his pull, got well at his horse and came "the pace;" but it was too late; the filly had too much law, the run home too short, and she came first by about fifteen feet. The rest of the field distanced.

The following is the order in which they were placed.

| | |
|---|-------|
| Mr. Burwell's b. f. by Ratler, (Thornton's) by Sir Archie..... | 1 1 |
| Gen. Irvine's ch. c. <i>Busiris</i> , by <i>Eclipse</i> , out of Grand Duchess by Graculus..... | 3 2 |
| Mr. James's b. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar, (Ogle's)..... | 2 dis |
| Mr. Brent's gr. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Arab Barb..... | 4 dis |
| Mr. N. Loughborough's ch. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar..... | 5 dis |
| Mr. Crawford's b. c. by Ratler, dam by Escapade..... | 6 dis |
| Mr. Potter's b. f. by Marion, dam by Sir Archie..... | dis |

The first heat run in 4 min. 4 sec.; second heat in 4 minutes. The ground very heavy, it having rained fast during the preceding day.

A gentleman present at this race, and a very competent judge, speaking of *Busiris*'s capacity, observes: "In order to ascertain the foot of *Busiris* in this conflict, we will suppose the last round to have been run by the mare in two minutes, (the two rounds were run in four,) and from this supposition determine approximately, his speed in making up the gap.

* P. Noble Ed-er, in his *American Stud Book*, page 193, gives the dam of *Old Darce*, (son of *Diosmed*), as got by the imported horse *Redford*, and makes *Amada* (by *Grey Diosmed*) his grandam. This we are inclined to believe is an error. Mr. Wade Masby's *Amada* has always been received as his dam.

"A mile race at the rate of two minutes is forty-four feet the second; the gap, in the estimation of numerous interested bystanders, was not less than one hundred yards; my estimate was greater, but we will take the least. Three hundred feet at the rate of one mile in two minutes, is equal to six and three-quarter seconds, which after all the disadvantageous circumstances of this last round, of the step in the first quarter, and the slip towards the last, gives for the time of *Busiris* in the last round about 1 min. 53 seconds. He was also known to be fully equal to this, from his trial run in his training shoes, his friends were therefore not surprised at his performance in the race, but were justly chagrined at the bad and unpardonable manner in which he was rode."

The reputation which *Busiris* acquired, notwithstanding his defeat was so high, and the confidence which the exhibition of his natural powers inspired, so great, that he was named to contend with the elite of the south, and the crack nags of the north, as a competitor for the Great Post Sweepstakes of \$500 each, with \$1000 added [equal to \$4000]; four mile heats; to come off on the Central Course, Maryland, October Meeting, 1831.

Preparatory to this arduous contest, he was entrusted to a trainer of supposed, and generally acknowledged ability, under whose immediate tutelage he went through the ordinary routine of exercise, &c. But here his lucky star prevailed; for several days previous to this race his bowels were disordered, and medicine had been administered to stop a violent scouring; strange as it may appear, yet true, he was thus brought to the post, certainly in no condition to go! And yet more strange, he was started against five well-tamed and far-famed "Kill Devils" from Virginia and New-York. The following were the horses engaged in this race:

Mr. John C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, W. J. P. White's ch. c. Collier, Col. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Virginia Taylor, Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. James Cropper, Dr. John Minge's b. f. Eliza Riley, and General Irvine's ch. c. *Busiris*. It does not come within our purpose to give a minute or long report of this race, but we shall briefly note its leading features.

The betting before starting varied; but Collier the favourite; the field against any one.

First heat.—After going off, and all keeping well together for a short distance, *Busiris* in front, he fell back and Eliza Riley came out of the huddle, made the running and came away lively, Virginia Taylor lying pretty close upon her, Collier and Cropper now and then making a run and going close up, then taken in hand again as though waiting upon each other, Black Maria lying back, and *Busiris* also: in

the last round the pace was good, Virginia Taylor challenged in the last half mile; she and Eliza now made strong running round the last sweep, and a severe rally was kept up along the straight quarter stretch home, Virginia Taylor coming first by about a length, Eliza second, Collier third, Cropper fourth, Maria, back about 50 yards, fifth; *Busiris* dropping a little way within the distance, according to order.

The want of condition, and derangement on the part of *Busiris*, if only temporary, was now evident to all; his bowels were in a deplorably relaxed state; so much so, that he soiled the track as he ran. Common prudence, it would seem, should have directed him being withdrawn; but even this course, unfortunate as it would have been, was not pursued. An overweening confidence on the part of his trainer, inspired by the extraordinary powers which he had exhibited in his private trials, and the blind insensibility to his situation, induced him to start him again; and the astonishment of all was, not at his want of success, but at his being able to save his distance.

Second heat.—Eliza Riley being drawn, the remaining five came to the post at the call. They went off at a moderate rate; the first mile the pace was bad, the whole going along in hand; the second mile in the same order, the rate much the same; third mile somewhat better, yet evidently all in waiting upon Virginia Taylor, who was a length in front, until going up the quarter stretch; here Maria made play, a rally took place for the lead, Maria took the track, and came away at a telltale rate, swept round the north bend, and glided along the back stretch like a swallow, skimmed round the south turn, and came home like a pigeon before a bullet hawk, Collier second, Taylor third, Cropper fourth, and *Busiris*, as might be expected from his condition, distanced.

The third heat Maria lead, and kept it under a hard pull, Collier coming second, Virginia Taylor third, Cropper distanced.

As this memorable sweepstakes, the first race of that character, and the second contest had upon the Central Course, is nowhere properly reported in racing calendar form, that in the Baltimore American Turf Register, Vol. iii. No. 3. being totally deficient as to those essential particulars, the ages of the horses, and weights carried, although like many other similar reports, the time is given with scrupulous accuracy, if not ironically, we embrace this opportunity of making a record of it.

CENTRAL COURSE, MD.

Wednesday, Oct. 26, 1831.—A Post Sweepstakes of \$500 each, p. p., with \$1000 added by the proprietor of the course; for three years old, 80lbs; four, 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 114lbs; and aged, 134lbs; in

mares and geldings allowed 5 lbs; four mile heats; six subs.

John C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Light-foot, by Sir Archie, 5 years..... 5 1 1

John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, dam by Top Gallant,* 5 years... 3 2 2

John C. Craig's b. m. (W. R. Johnson's) Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archie, out of Coquette, by Sir Archie, 5 years..... 1 3 3

Wm. Wynn's b. c. James Cropper, by Sir Charles, dam by Whip, of Kentucky, 4 years..... 4 4 dis

Dr. John Mingo's b. f. Eliza Riley, by Sir Archie, out of Bet Bounce, by the imp. horse Sir Harry, 4 years..... 2 dr

Gen. C. Irvine's ch. c. Busiris, by American Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, 4 years..... 6 dis

The first heat run in 8 min. 3 sec.; second heat, 8 min. 10 sec.; third heat, 8 min. 3 sec.

The consequence of running him thus severely in so debilitated a condition was seriously dreaded; he was therefore allowed a respite until the next summer, when he went into the training stable of Mr. Jos. K. Van Meter, of Monmouth county, New-Jersey, and made his next appearance at the ensuing October Meeting, Union Course, Long Island, N. Y., about a fortnight prior to which, he was pricked in shins, his exercise stopped for several days, notwithstanding which, he was entered for a Purse, three-mile heats, against the celebrated horse O'Kelly, by American Eclipse, own brother to Lance, and to the famous Ariel, Angelina and St. Leger; from whose dam came also Splendid by Durce, and Grey Roman by Roman. That very fleet mare Celeste by Henry, was the other competitor in this race; two formidable opponents, and second to none at the North for the distance in question.

For several days previous the weather had been extremely boisterous. The New-York Spirit of the Times says, "for five days preceding the third day's racing the weather was so uncomfortable, that few comparatively, went down to the Course. On the third, the sky was cloudless and the air cool and delightful. The patient sportsmen who had so long waited the opportunity, now turned out with their 'gosses' and beautiful vehicles, and made for the

Union Course, with eager anticipations for the coming sport."

"The Sweepstakes were taken by Mr. Bathgate's *Gercia*, the other two horses paying forfeit." "But the amusements of the day were redeemed by the fine race *three-mile heats*, which was well estimated."

As this race is so where recorded, nor indeed the others of the same meeting, with the exception of a figurative description of that of the succeeding day, four-mile heats, I will here note it in proper form.

UNION COURSE.

Friday, October 12, 1832.—Purse of \$400 for three years old, 90 lbs.; four, 104 lbs.; five, 114 lbs.; six, 121 lb; aged, 126 lb; mares and geldings allowed 5 lb; three-mile heats.

Mr. John C. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, out of Empress by Financier, 5 years old..... 1 2 1

Mr. R. L. Stevens' ch. m. Celeste, by Henry, out of Cinderella, by Durce, 5 yrs. 2 1 3

Gen. C. Irvine's ch. h. Busiris, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, 5 years..... 3 3 2

The first and second heats were contended for by O'Kelly and Celeste, Busiris making no effort to win either. The third heat, Celeste and O'Kelly led alternately, the running well kept up; Busiris making a waiting race until two miles were told; at the commencement of the third, he went up, passed Celeste, challenged O'Kelly; a sharp rally ensued, all three under the whip, when Busiris came in front at the south end of the back stretch, took the truck, and led along the straight run; the pace now became excessively severe, they kept it up round the north bend, O'Kelly close at hand ready to profit by any mismanagement, and Celeste in good place. In making the last turn Busiris was not held together, the over-anxiety of the inexperienced boy, in place of collecting him and making his turn well for the run home, allowed the horse to extend himself to the full, and his great and powerful stride and want of command on the part of his rider, carried him wide of the pole. Here O'Kelly, handy at his turns, with his short quick stroke, so favorable in the then deep state of the ground, did not throw away his chance, he nudged close, took the open space left by his adversary inside, and slipped him two or three lengths; ("one of which at a turn is worth three in straight running.") The last quarter stretch only remained to be covered, O'Kelly was measuring it off "best pace," followed by Celeste, full three lengths clear; the boy now brought Busiris into straight work, and got well at him, he came away with the velocity and rush of a tempest, lay belly to it, shot clear of Celeste, up with

* The dam of Collier has been erroneously published in the Baltimore Port Reporter, as being got by White. It is ascertained otherwise; and that her dam was by a horse called Top Gallant, got by Virginia, bred Top Gallant (the son of Blooded and a dark mare). Top Gallant, son of Collier's dam, was brought to Kentucky in 1812, by Major Chalm, of Starvation County; his dam was by Duke of Bedford, grandson by Old Medley.

O'Kelly a dead lock, any body's race, the pace was murderous, head and head, two strides more and it would have been his own, they were home. Given in favour of O'Kelly by twelve or fifteen inches.

The time of this race has not been reported.

He was then carried to the Central Course near Baltimore, Maryland, where for the fourth day's purse he entered against a strong field.

Thursday, October 26, 1832.—Jockey Club Purse \$1000; for three years old, 86lbs; four 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 118lbs; and aged, 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; four-mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnston's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, dam by Independence, 3 yrs. 3 4 1 1

R. F. Stockton's b. f. Miss Mattie, by Sir Archie, out of Black Ghost, 4 yrs. 1 5 5 2

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 5 yrs. 2 6 2

H. A. Taylor's b. g. Pizarro, by Sir Alfred, dam by Top Gallant, 5 years 4 3 3

Gen. C. Irvine's ch. c. Basiris, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, 5 yrs. 5 2 dr

Run in 8 min. 4 sec.; 7 min. 50 sec.; 8 min. 8 sec.; 9 min. 12 sec.

For the first heat, Basiris did not make any push. For the second, the contest lay between him and O'Kelly. When entered upon the quarter stretch for the rally home, Basiris appeared to all the winning horse; here his evil destiny attended him, he made a false step, injured one of his legs and consequently lost ground, notwithstanding which, he settled again to the work, got into his stride, and came away with astonishing velocity, and made a close heat with O'Kelly, who won by only a head, in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; by much the best time made during that meeting; and when it is considered that Basiris carried upwards of 6lbs more than his due weight, (not being able to find a competent rider who could come nearer) and that 7lbs is equal to the difference of two hundred and forty yards, it must be allowed that his performance in this heat greatly exceeded that of all his competitors. He was now seriously lame and consequently withdrawn, one of his fore legs being deeply cut, and the sinew injured.

The next spring 1833, he was permitted to serve a few mares, consequently was not in train. For the Fall Races, he was again in the stable of Mr. J. K. Van Meter, of New-Jersey; he trained admirably, but alas, his unlucky star was not yet set. About two weeks prior to the October Meeting, 1833, on the Union Course, and when Mr. Van Meter judged that he was "all right," while undergoing the usual opera-

tion of dressing with the curry-comb and brush, he lashed out, and in so doing, gave himself so severe a blow on the inside of one hock, as to render him temporarily lame and unable to go through his exercise; he was therefore thrown out of train.

1834 now marked the passing year, spring had again come round, and with it the season when sportsmen's "brains are addled." The fortunes of Basiris were at length to have a turn, and the cloud by which his brilliant capacity had thus far been obscured, dispelled, through the agency of Messrs. Donelson and Andrews of Washington City. These gentlemen, convinced of the dormant powers of this horse, obtained the use of him from his owner, and he now commenced his preparation for the forthcoming races under their direction.

At length the day of trial arrived, and he appeared in the list of high-sounding names, a candidate for fame.

WASHINGTON CITY.

Thursday, May 8.—The Jockey Club Purse for three years old, 86lbs; four, 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 118lbs; and aged, 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; three-mile heats.

Maj. Donelson and T. P. Andrew's (Gen. Irvine's) ch. h. Basiris, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, aged, 1 1

J. Foulke's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, 6 yrs. 2 2

H. A. Taylor's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, by John Hancock, out of Exchange, by Richmond, son of Sir Harry, 5 years, 3 3

Mr. — ch. m. Patty Snags, by John Richards, out of Wright's Schima, 6 years, 4 dis

Tariff was also entered, but could not be got off. Run in 5 min. 48 sec.; and 5 min. 56 sec. Won easy.

The American Turf Register, Vol. v. No. 10, at page 535, gives the following short description of this race.

First heat.—"Patty and Whitefoot led off in gallant style; towards the close of the mile Tyrant took the track, waited upon by Basiris for a short way, where they struck off at a killing pace, until the first quarter of the third mile near the booths, where Basiris gradually obtained the track, and Tyrant fell back under a short pull; at the last quarter, he was again brought to the top of his speed, but all would not do; Basiris won the heat by two clear lengths, in the almost unexampled time of 5 min. 48 sec. (Sir Hal's time†

* There was a horse of this name got by Balfo Florist, is this not the name?

† At the bottom of the page in the American Turf Register, which gives the description of Basiris' race on the 8th of May last at Washington, which we have quoted above, in the following interrogatorial note:—Was not Hal's time 5 min. 44 sec? That's Col. Johnston's recollection." As we were not present at Sir Hal's race, we do not of our own knowledge possess positively to contradict this, yet if Col. Johnston gave this opinion, we are in-

about seventeen years ago.) The horses cooled off well except Patty Snaggs, but Busiris was now decidedly the favorite.

"Sir Whitefoot gallantly led off the second heat, and maintained the lead till reaching the booths in the third mile, when Busiris passed readily ahead, and as before was held back, to move in the rear; by a sudden burst, Tyrant was brought to the second place, but was unable to lock his fleet competitor, who won by several lengths, in 5 min. 56 sec. Patty Snaggs distanced."

The respective miles or rounds in each heat were run in the following time; the course said to measure in circumference 40 feet over a mile.

First heat, first round, 1 min. 53 sec.; second round, 1 min. 57 sec.; third round, 1 min. 58 sec.; second heat, first round, 1 min. 50 sec.; second round, 1 min. 53 sec.; third round, 2 min. 4 sec. Busiris did not make running except in the last round of either heat; in the second heat he had it all his own way. Nevertheless, he accomplished the distance in quicker time than has ever been made over that course.

The leg which had been injured at the Central Course the autumn of 1832, was somewhat inflamed before this race, after it, he complained of it so much, that he was unable to run as intended, for the purse of \$1000; four-mile heats, at Timonium the week following, (May 16th,) and his exercise was stopped.

The portrait now presented was taken soon after this, while yet in racing condition, and we herewith exhibit it, as a correct resemblance of a horse whom

nature has endowed with rare qualifications, and whose competitors when successful, have been equally, if not more, indebted to his untoward fortune, than their own superiority.

There are two distinct classes of the race horse, and only two which we prize, yet different in their appearance and formation. The one, the low, lengthy and thick made horse, with long and well inclined shoulder blades, standing upon short legs. The other, though above the average height, remarkably strong in the limbs, large bone, especially that of the thighs, which ought also to be unusually long, wide and rather arched loin, of good length of body, long shoulder blades and prodigious depth of chest. Of this last description is Busiris. Neither of these will often disappoint; the former will make his way through difficulties; the latter, a terrible opponent in straight work. The pretty neat dandy horse we utterly despise for the turf; we give him to the ladies as a plaything.

The requisites for a stallion, are size, form, temper, blood, strength, constitutional stamina, speed and continuance: in Busiris these characteristics may be said combined, and unless we are greatly deceived, in him will be found not only the best, but the very best stock horse, native or introduced, which Pennsylvania for many years past has been favoured with, and of the numerous sons of his renowned sire, one designed by nature, to transmit to posterity the powers, and perpetuate the achievements of his North American progenitor.

ON BETTING.

From the New [English] Sporting Magazine.

In your August Number I was much pleased with the article—"Hints on Betting," the author I should suppose an old experienced turfite, from the manner in which he forms his interesting paper, and the public, at least those who are youngsters on the turf, ought to feel greatly obliged, for the information contained therein. Betting is now carried on to a greater extent than was ever before known; almost all the towns in England having their sporting cribs, where the speculators have a fixed day in the week to make bets on races, &c.; they have also their settling days after great races, such as the Derby and Leger. The speculation on the turf is an overlasting thing; no sooner is the Leger over than the Derby is brought upon the carpet, and this race in its turn is followed by the July Stakes, &c.; thus a regular betting man has always something on his mind. There are three

clined to think that the Calverly's nursery, however good it may generally be in matters of this kind, has not retained with its accustomed accuracy, the minutes of this race of seventeen years standing. Hal's time, we have been informed, was 5 min. 53 sec.; and 5 min. 59 sec. but is declared by one whose attention could not fail to be directed to it, as not coming near 5 min. 43 sec. as alleged. In justice to Busiris, and we hope satisfactory to those who have doubts, we give the assumed answer to an inquiry on that point.

TO CEN GIBSON.

Greenland, June 16, 1834.

DEAR SIR—On my return home from Virginia the evening before last, I found your Letter of the 12th inst. I saw the last, and the only one that Hal ever made over the Washington Course. It was in the fall of 1836. Gen. Ridgely's Tuckahoe was the commanding horse. He had run the day before, in the four-mile race against Vandy. He was drawn after the first heat. The race between him and Sir Hal was well-contested. No entry was made on the Jersey Club books, of the time in which the race was run. I know this, because I kept the books. The race was a quick one, but I feel quite sure that neither heat was done in 5 min. 43 sec., or any thing like that time. It was spoken of as the time, at a quick race, but nothing very remarkable. Last night, Post-boy and Major's Damsel lost, I think, done it in quicker time over our course.

With great respect, &c.

NATHAN LUTHERBROOK.

(Signed)

distinct ways of betting, viz. laying against horses, or what is called, making "a book";—backing a certain number against the field;—and backing horses. The first is undoubtedly the most certain way of being on the right side, for as only one horse can win, you win all the bets against other horses, and this, provided you can get against them as they come into the market (in which there is no difficulty, if a regular man at Tattersall's), leaves you a pretty good profit, after paying the lost odds against the winning horse. This method requires a person to be always in the market, and to take advantage of any party bringing up a favourite, and to lay their "book" odds against him; it is also necessary for the "book" maker (if he makes a large book) to be a known good man, for a party taking £10,000 to £100 (very often laid), would like to know something of the man.

This system of betting is followed by Messrs. Crockford, Bland, Halliday, and most of the speculators denominated—lugs; we sometimes hear of the "great men" above getting a little on the wrong side, but it must be owned to be a rare occurrence. Most of my betting readers have been answered by a "leg," when asked to lay the odds against a horse, that he is full against him (as Jim Bland would say), this means that he has laid the odds according to the "book" that he is making, and therefore he is "full" against that horse. In making a "book" a certain sum is fixed upon (depending entirely upon the race being thought interesting or otherwise), say a £10,000 book, and as soon as the odds are laid to that sum, as—£10,000 to £1000 agst. Cotillon, the book closes against her, and so on. It must be obvious to every one that takes the least interest in betting, that if a better can get against five-and-twenty or thirty horses in a Derby, or any other great race, he cannot hurt himself; and if things turn out well, he is sure to put a snug sum into his pocket; sometimes the makers of this "book" keep what they call a "cock boat"—that is, a favourite which they will not lay against at all; therefore if it comes out and wins, the better wins every bet he has on the race. Mr. Crockford has had a pull or two, in this way—and would have been a great winner if Connoisseur had won the Derby, so one fancying the horse at all. I recollect being at a party the week after the last Epsom races, and the Derby being brought upon the carpet, a cit who appeared to know much more about the interest of the national debt and the best method of paying it off, than of racing—be that however as it may—seemed quite delighted to hear that Mr. Crockford had lost £10,000 to Mr. Sadler on the race, and wondered at the fishmonger being taken in, as he called it. I told him that it was quite true Mr. Crockford had lost the sum he mentioned, to

Mr. Sadler; but having a large book on the race, the bets against other horses brought him through;—he neither won nor lost fifty pounds. This the citizen could not make out, and I at the time did not take the trouble to explain fully, but as I know he takes in your Magazine, he will, I trust, make the case clearly out by the following:—supposing Mr. Crockford had a ten thousand pounds book, that is, as before stated, laying the odds to that sum against as many horses as he possibly could, in this manner—Glaucus being at 3 to 1, Mr. C. laid, say £10,000 to £3,200 against him;—Little Cassino, and Forester at 5 to 1 each, £10,000 to £1,250 against each of them;—The Whale at 9 to 1, £10,000 to £1,110 against him;—Sir Robert, and Chisney's filly, at 10 to 1, £10,000 to £1,000 against each of them;—Revenge at 15 to 1, say £10,000 to £650 against him;—Shylock, the Twatty colt and Lord Jersey's lot, at 20 to 1 each, £10,000 to £500 against each of the three;—Catalonian, Prince Llewellyn, Titian, and Cactus, at 25 to 1 each, £10,000 to £400 against each of the four;—Bravo, at 30 to 1, say £10,000 to £350 against him;—Egyptus, at 40 to 1, £10,000 to £250 against him;—and Dangorous at 50 to 1, £10,000 to £200 against him; now, as many of these horses were at much less odds than quoted above, particularly Prince Llewellyn, Revenge, Twatty colt, Jersey's lot, Titian, and Bravo, and all at some time or other in great force, and backed for large sums of money, it was by no means difficult for such a man as Crockford to have such a book as above; therefore we will just see how he would stand. If Glaucus had won, he would have lost £100; if Little Cassino or Forester had won, he would have won £2,110; if The Whale, he would have won £1,975; if Sir Robert, or Chisney's Shovel or filly, he would have won £1,865; if Revenge had won, he would have won £1,516; if Shylock, the Twatty colt, or Lord Jersey's lot, he would have won £1,365; if either Catalonian, Prince Llewellyn, Titian, or Cactus, he would have cleared £1,265; if Bravo had won, he would have won £1,216; if Egyptus, he would have won £1,116; and as Dangorous won, he ought to have won £1,000; but having exceeded his "book" against him, he came off about square.

It will be seen by the above that there was only one loser, and that Glaucus, the favourite; now if you take a couple of hundreds off the other horses (still leaving them great winners) and back the losing horse (Glaucus) with them, you would have won on every animal in the race; Glaucus winning you £140, and if the White-boy horse, or Sir Gilbert Heathcote's had been the winner, you would have realized the sum of £13,160. This way of betting, added to the information they got (most of them knowing the secrets of some stable)

reduces the thing to a certainty; but as I said before, a man to begin such a "book" must be a known "good man," must always attend Tattersall's, and other sporting houses, and if a party want to back a horse for a large sum, must not stand upon a point or two, as there may never be an opportunity again to get against the horse. This betting can be reduced to any sized "book" and my country friends better try a £500 first.

The second system of betting is, a certain number of horses and the field—this mode is adopted generally by the Newmarket men, who, living on the spot, have the advantage of knowing the "cracks" of the different stables, and by selecting the favourites of each, are sure to make a good thing of it. It is now, according to my calculation, even betting between ten horses and the field, for the next Derby;—now, supposing a party to back the number given, for a thousand pounds, they of course would wait the spring of the year, when those horses out of the twelve that were smiss, had been tried and found wanting, or had any other circumstances occurred to injure their chances, would be changed for others, which had advanced in the odds since the bet was accepted. I have known a jockey have for a Derby nine horses left out of eleven given against the field; and what was more, the nine were the first on the list as favourites on the day, so that it would have been his own fault if he had not made a good thing of it. This way of betting ought to be followed by none but those on the spot, or who at least have advisers on whom they can depend; for it is notorious that many nags are forced into the market entirely for the sake of getting money; and from the deepness (to say nothing else) of some of their owners, it is quite impossible to tell whether their nag is *thought* to be good, or *known* to be bad. For instance—how often have I seen a horse standing at 20 to 1 (and even less) at Tattersall's with takers, when no one in Newmarket would take 100 to 1 and stand it; the fact is, certain men can, by a little maneuvering, lift a horse to the front row in the odds, and other people thinking them good judges, do not scruple to have the "imposter" a great winner in their "book"; such was the case with "The Great Unknown," alias Prince Llewellyn, which they forced up to 6 to 1, and so well was it managed, that many experienced men actually began to hedge their money, thinking him a second Eclipse; but it did not last long, all excepting a *arlet* *fi* who had made him a "comfortable winner;" and when it was found a "heavy article," back went the Prince to the rear ranks, and he has never been heard of since;—so much for following good judges; they were and are good judges however, and when we recollect that Prince Llewellyn cost 3,000 guineas, we ought to feel for his masters,

(for they are many) by his playing whipper-in to the field for the Derby.

The third and last mode of speculation on the turf, is that pursued by noblemen, country gentlemen, and owners of race horses in general, who either will not give themselves the trouble to make or regulate a "book," or whose residence in the country prevents them if even so inclined. To say nothing about the masters of hounds, who find quite enough on their hands at the time of the year when speculation begins, and some of whom have either a friend, or a friend's friend, who has a favourite, and is "quite sure to win if he continues in his present form." Of course, one cannot see another making a fortune by a secret of which he is also "in," without participating, a hundred is therefore laid out; perhaps the horse gets up a favourite in the ring on the day. To make a *certainly* sure, two or three of the most "dangerous" horses are selected, and a hundred on each is also laid out. If the favourite wins, a good stake is won; if either of the "dangerous" horses, he also saves himself; but if that awkward horse, "the Field," happens to cut down the lot, then pay, and all is over. It is quite true that a gentleman has been known to have had only one bet on a Derby, say £2,000 to £100 taken, and has "thrown in;" but the thing speaks for itself by the "legs" making splendid fortunes.

Reader! Didst thou ever hear of a gentleman getting rich on the turf? you answer, No! The reason is, not that they are incompetent to make a "book," but because they do not give themselves the trouble, as I said before. This mode of betting is decidedly the worst of the three, as regards making the turf a profitable speculation. Before I conclude I wish to guard my readers against a set of rascals, who prow about the principal race-courses, in the shape of thimblemen; these villains (for you cannot call them by a more appropriate name), have the patience to wait until all the betting men have closed for the night, when if they happen to see a stranger (I mean a better), or hear of one, they follow him to his inn, and if they do not catch him, it is not their fault. They are however by no means premature, and think nothing of waiting a couple of hours; when, if they can but get the stranger's attention drawn to them, they begin to bet making large offers, and from their apparent eagerness to get the best of each other, the stranger has no doubt of their being regular betting men; if he joins in they are sure to "nibble" him, generally by his giving a couple of sovereigns to have a bet laid, at many more points than the "marketable odds." Be not therefore led away by the appearance of a gold watch, or even a satin betting book, for they are "merry rogues."

UNCLE TONY.





GALLERY OF CELEBRATED SPORTING CHARACTERS.

In our twelfth number of Vol. I. we gave a portrait of the noted William Crockford, keeper and proprietor of that Magnificent Establishment, and princely mansion, in St. James Street London, known as Crockford's Club House, or more appropriately "Hell," in comparison with which, both as to exterior, and interior splendour, wholesale mode of "doing the thing," elegant entertainments, luxury and extravagance, all others, dwindle into insignificance.

Mr. Crockford is equally celebrated at Newmarket, Doncaster, Epsom, &c., going deep into the "bettings." He, Mr. Gully, Riddale, Saidler, Beardsworth and several others, are what are called "public men;" and "last, though not least," we have to name one always open to a good "thing," and of whom we take this occasion to give a portrait, as an appropriate accompaniment to the preceding article on betting, or mode of making a Turf Book.

JEM. BLAND.

"Reader! if it has ever been thy lot to encounter the original of our portrait, thou wilt at once recognise the form, fashion, and features of the celebrated Jem. Bland. Our friend S—— has caught him at a happy moment, just as he has been letting some one in for "a good thing," about Shoe-boy-lee or Blue-baz-tee; or it may be, after a "pleasant" settling day, when suspected defaulters have proved good men and true, and anticipated dividends have been paid in full.

Jem's origin, like that of many of his betters, is involved in some degree of mystery, and his early history, if fame belies him not, equally misty and mysterious. It has been said, but no, as honest chroniclers we are bound to reject hearsay, and shall content ourselves with stating that Jem, some quarter of a century ago, kept lively stables of an humble description, "somewhere" (as Hook describes it) between St. Giles' and Mesopotamia, in the Holborn district, we believe, and is now the possessor of a splendid mansion in the region of St. James, and the intimate of "Lords and Gentlemen." He complains, however, of the short memories of some of his lordly friends, and is occasionally unceremonious enough to growl out threats of "trouble."

We should gladly have graced our pages with a specimen of his penmanship, but Bland is no marchef-intellect man, and either hooks his bet on the table of his brain, or employs a species of hieroglyphic that a young or a Compellion could only decipher. And yet, orthodox and critical though we be, we would back him to make a better "Book" than all the Societies, Useful, Entertaining, and Scientific, put together, even

with my Lord Brougham and the bench of bishops, to assist them. It has been whispered that he meditates "half a dozen lessons in calligraphy," that his memoirs may not be lost to the world. We hope he is in earnest, for few volumes we believe would be found more "curious if true," than the Life and Times of James Bland—Hail, Jem, and farewell."

NEW ENGLISH SPORTING MAGAZINE.

BETSEY RANSOM AND POLLY HOPKINS
GONE TO ENGLAND.*Their Pedigrees and Performances.*

These two celebrated mares, the property of Robert L. Stevens, Esq., of New-York, recently sailed from the port of New-York, for Liverpool.

They have been both stabled to American Eclipse, and judged to be with foal. Some three years hence we may expect to see their produce in the nominations for the Derby at Epsom, and the Great St. Leger at Doncaster. If the Yankee nags (as they will no doubt be styled on the other side of the Atlantic) come right to the post on those eventful days, we have the vanity to believe that they will maintain a forward place. At all events we will venture to vouch that they will not be beaten off, at either Tattenhall Corner or the Red House. Jonathan upon a Betsey Ransom or a Polly Hopkins, in the livery of his native stripes, parading for the start at Epsom, would draw upon him the gaze of nearly as many wondering cockneys, and excite far more curiosity than even their all-beloved majesties.

As the merits of these mares and that of their produce, at present in embryo, may hereafter be canvassed by the sporting community on both sides of the Atlantic, we here give their pedigrees, and will endeavour also to set forth their performances.

Memoir of Betsey Ransom.

A grey mare, 15 hands two inches in height, of good length, and in fine racing form.—Bred by Frank Thornton, Esq., of Warrington in North Carolina, and foaled in 1824.

She was got by the celebrated American racehorse, Virginian. Her dam, Old Favourite, was a noted runner; she was a grey, and bred by the late Col. Benjamin Wyche, of Sussex County, Virginia. She was got by the celebrated American racehorse, Bel-lair—Fairy, by the English imported horse, Bedford, son of Dungannon—Rosebud, by the English imported horse, Pantaloon, son of King Herod—English imported horse, Master Stephen, alias Bonnyface, bred by Mr. C. Blake—English imported horse, Juniper,

Mr. Bush's (H. Wilke's) gr. m. Ariel by American Eclipse, dam by Financier, aged 123lbs. 2 3

Mr. Isaac Smedicker's, gr. h. Splendid by Duroc, out of Ariel's dam, 5 years, 114lbs. 3 2
Run in 7 min. 56½ sec. and in 8 min. The Course rather heavy.

Union Course, N. York, May 27th.—Second Spring Meeting, Purse \$600, for all ages, four mile heats.

Mr. W. Mc Lean's gr. m. Betsey Ransom 5 years, 111lbs. 1 1

Mr. P. C. Bush, gr. m. Ariel aged, 123lbs. 2 2
Run in 7 min. 52½ sec. and 8 min. 1 sec. won easy.

Poughkeepsie Course, Dutchess County, N. York, June 3d.—Purse \$500 for all ages. Four mile heats.

Mr. P. C. Bush's gr. m. Ariel aged, 123lbs. 2 1 1

Mr. W. Mc Lean's gr. m. Betsey Ransom 5 years. 1 2 2

The first heat won by Betsey Ransom with apparent ease, who ran Ariel close for the 2d and 3d. The time we cannot give.

After this towards the autumn of the same year, she was put in train for the approaching fall races, when happening unfortunately to strain a tendon of one of her fore legs, her exercise was of necessity discontinued, and she was thrown out of train.

She was then purchased (as unsound) by Walter Livingston Esq. who, in the hope that her injury was not of a permanent nature, named her in the following Sweepstake to come off the ensuing Spring.

Union Course, N. York, 1830, May 10th.—First Spring Meeting.

Sweepstake of \$1000 each, p. p. all ages, four miles out 3 subs.

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender by Sir Charles, out of Reality by Sir Archie 5 years, 111lbs. 1

Mr. John C. Steven's bl. f. Black Maria, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie 4 years, 101lbs. 2

Mr. Walter Livingston's gr. m. Betsey Ransom, by Virginian 6 years, 121lbs. 3

Betsey Ransom's fore leg, which had been injured the autumn previous, was found to be inadequate to stand training upon, it became swollen and much inflamed, at least three weeks previous to the race, and her gallops were for sometime totally stopped, and when she exercised, she was galloped moderately by being led by the side of a common hack. Her leg continued so much swollen, that it was hopeless to start her, but being a play or pay race, it was banded, or strapped, and in this situation she started.

In the third mile, she broke down, (as was expected, and was pulled up. Thus ended her racing career. She has since been purchased by R. L. Stevens, Esq. and is now bounding over the "mountain wave."

MEMOIR OF POLLY HOPKINS.

Polly Hopkins, a bay mare of great power, and in high form, about 15 hands 3 inches in height, was bred by John C. Goode, Esq. near Boynton, in Mecklenburg County, Virginia, and foaled in the spring of 1825. She was sold at an early age to Mr. James S. Garrison.

Pedigree.

She was got by Virginian, (for whose pedigree in full, see the preceding memoir of Betsey Ransom). Her dam Jenny, by the imported English horse Archduke; (son of Sir Peter Teazle, and out of Horatio by O'Kelly's Eclipse) grandam, by the imported English horse Stirling; (son of Volunteer, out of Harriet by Highflyer) great grandam by the imported English horse Obscurity; (son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, out of an own sister to the celebrated horse Croney, by Caroline) great great grandam, the noted running mare old Slamerkin, bred by the late James De Lancey of New-York, and got by his imported English horse Wildair, (son of old Cade, his dam by steady; Wildair was carried back to England) great great great grandam, Mr. De Lancey's imported English mare, by Club, (son of old Fox) great great great great grandam; sister to Widdman's Leeds by Second; great great great great great grandam (the dam of Leeds, Pop and Flash, by the Duke of Bolton's Stirling; sister to Vane's Little Partner, by old Partner—Mr. Evelyn Chadwick's Redrose's dam by old Greyhound—Changeling and Matchem's grandam, by Makeless—Brimmer—Place's White Trunk, (Trumpet's dam)—Dodsworth—Layton's Violet Barb Mare.

Performance.

She commenced her career in the spring when three years old.

At Norfolk, Va., May 1828, she won a sweepstake for three years old colts, 80lbs; fillies, 83lbs; beating Col. W. R. Johnson's bl. c. Star, by Virginian and others, mile heats. The time in which this was run, we have not seen reported.

At the same place, Sept. 23rd, she won a sweepstake of \$300 each, h. fl., amounting to \$1350; for three years old colts, 80lbs; fillies, 83lbs; two mile heats. Again beating at two heats, Col. W. R. Johnson's bl. c. Star by Virginian, and Capt. J. J. Harrison's b. c. Corporal Trim, by Sir Archer; the latter distanced in the second heat: \$250 on Polly Hopkins after the first heat. Run in 3 min. 43 sec.; and 3 min. 42 sec.

At the same place, Sept. 26, she won the Post Sweepstakes for three years old colts, 80lb.; fillies, 83lb.; two mile heats, beating at two heats Dr. Boling's Brunette, and Mr. Mingo's Fid, alias Bron. Run in 3 min. 43 sec.; and 3 min. 48 sec.

Peterburg, Va.; Newmarket Course, October, she walked over for the Post Stake of \$400; two mile heats.

The week following the Races at Newmarket, October, she went to Trechill Course, near Richmond, Va., where she was sold to Capt. David Branch for \$3,000. At which place, being named in a Post Sweepstakes, amounting to \$1400, for three years old colts, 80lbs.; fillies, 83lbs., two mile heats, she beat at two heats, the celebrated Kate Kearney, by Sir Archie, and Sally Melvin, by Virginian. Run in 3 min. 52 sec.; and 3 min. 58 sec.

At Bellfield, Va., the week following the races at Trechill, she won the Jockey Club Purse of \$400; three mile heats, at two heats; the particulars of this race we have no further account of.

At New Hope, near Halifax, N. C., following the races at Bellfield, she won the Proprietor's purse of \$250, two mile heats. The further particulars of this race we have not seen repeated. This was the seventh and last race which she ran at three years old, winning all, without losing so much as a single heat.

Newmarket, Va., 1829, May, for the Proprietor's Purse, all ages; Polly Hopkins, four years old 97lb., was beat by bl. c. Star, four years old 100lbs; two mile heats. Run in 3 min. 54 sec.; and 3 min. 55 sec.

At the Trechill Course the next week, (second day) Polly Hopkins, four years old, 97lb., beat Corporal Trin by Sir Archie, four years old 100lbs., T. C. by Sir Charles, four years old 97lb., and Kitty Willis, by Hundel, five years old, 110lbs.; for the Proprietor's Purse of \$300; two mile heats. Run in 4 min., and 4 min. 4 sec. The Course very heavy.

At the same Meeting, the next day but one, being the fourth day of the meeting, Polly Hopkins, 97lbs, won the Post Stakes of \$450, beating Kate Kearney, four years, 97lbs., and Star also the same age, 100lbs; three mile heats; won at three heats. The first and third heats won by Polly, the second by Kate. A very hard race. The time in which these heats were run, we fear has not been preserved.

She was now sold to Col. Wm. Wynn for \$3000, and under her new master at Broad Rock races Va., held the week following those at Trechill, she won the Jockey Club Purse of \$500; three mile heats. Her competitors in this race or the time in which it was run, we are not in possession of.

Nottingham, Va.—The week following carrying the Vol. II. No. 1.—25

customary weight in Va., for a four years old filly 97 lbs, she won the Jockey Club Purse of \$300; three mile heats; beating Col. W. R. Johnston's b. f. Stonder by Sir Charles four years 97lbs, at a single heat.

At Lawrencetown, the week following, she won the Jockey Club Purse of \$400; three mile heats. This closed her racing that spring.

Warrington, N. C., Sept.—She won the Jockey Club Purse, beating Col. Johnston's c. by Columbus. Run in 6 min. 15 sec.

At Norfolk, Va., Oct. 1. (being the third day,) Jockey Club Purse \$600. Polly Hopkins, four years, 97lbs, beat with ease Mr. Garrison's b. f. by Virginian, three years 83lbs.; four mile heats; at one heat.

She then went to Broad Rock, but falling amiss, did not start.

At Newmarket, Va., Oct. 14, for the Jockey Club Purse \$650, carrying the established four years old weight for a filly, 97lbs, she was beat by Star of the same age, 100lbs; four mile heats; being out of condition. Run in 6 min. 13 sec.; and 6 min. 9 sec.

At Trechill, Va., Oct. 23, for a Post Stake \$450, Polly Hopkins four years, 97lbs., was beat by Star, the same age, 100lbs.; three mile heats. Sussex by Sir Charles, the same age, 100lbs, running second in the second heat; beating at the same time Mr. J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Catharine, by Virginian. Polly Hopkins was by no means in good order. Run in 5 min. 57 sec.; and 5 min. 35 sec.

Columbia, S. C., January 14, 1830, Purse \$400— all ages. Polly Hopkins four years, 90lbs, was beat by Mr. Atchison's m. Muldora, by Koscuisko, five years, 102lbs, at two heats; three miles. Beating at the same time b. f. Phenomena by Sir Archie, 4 years 99lbs. b. f. Sally Melville by Virginian, 4 years, 99 lbs., and ch. f. Polly Kennedy by Napoleon, three yrs. 87lbs. Polly Hopkins running second both heats. Run in 6 min. 8 sec.; and 6 min 10 sec.

This winter she ran three other races in Georgia and South Carolina, winning two and losing one other, but we cannot obtain the particulars.

Broad Rock, Va., April, third day; the Jockey Club Purse \$300, being now five years old, with 107 lbs.; she was beat by Sussex by Sir Charles, five years 110lbs; three mile heats. She did not contend for the first heat. For the second heat she also trailed, expecting others to struggle for it, and made a waiting race too long. She made her run in the last quarter, and gained rapidly but lost the heat by about two feet; beating nevertheless, Sally Hornet, May Day, Charlotte Temple, Peggy Madee, and Wobaw. Run in very quick time; 5 min. 48 sec.; and 5 min. 43 sec.

Tree Hill, Va., April 30; (Fourth day,) for the an-

meal Post Stakes of \$450, for all ages; three mile heats. Carrying as five years old, 107lbs, she beat Peggy M'Dee by Sir Hal, six years, 115lbs, and Wormwood by Sir Archie, four years, 100lbs. Won with great ease in 6 min. 3 sec.; and 5 min. 59 sec.

Newmarket, Va., May 6, third day, for the Jockey Club Purse of \$600, for all ages; four mile heats. Carrying 107lbs, she beat Caswell, by Sir William, five years, 110lbs, Collier, by Sir Charles, four years, 100lbs, and Gabriella, by Sir Archie, (out of the dam of Thaddeus,) four years, 97lbs. Run in 8 min. 19 sec.; and 6 min. 21 sec.

Norfolk, Va., May 13; (Third day,) for the Jockey Club Purse of \$500, for all ages; four mile heats. Polly Hopkins five years, 107lbs, beat at two heats ch. f. Gabriella, by Archie, four years, 97lbs, and b. f. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, four years, 97lbs. Run in 7 min. 54 sec.; and 8 min. 20 sec. The weather extremely warm; thermometer being at 60 degrees.

Broad Rock, Va., Sept. 20, (Second day,) for the Proprietor's Purse of \$200, for all ages; two mile heats; five years 107lbs. She beat at two heats, ch. c. Havoc by Sir Charles, four years, 100lbs, b. f. Maria West, by Marion, three years, 83lbs, ch. c. Ampt-hill by Sir Charles, four years, 100lbs, and b. m. Kitty Willis, by Handel, six years, 115lbs. Run in 3 min. 59 sec.; and 3 min. 52 sec.

Tree Hill, Va., Oct. 7, (Third day,) for the Jockey Club Purse of \$1000, for all ages; four mile heats. Polly Hopkins five years, 107lbs, beat at two heats, b. f. Maria West, by Marion, three years, 83lbs, b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archie, three years, 83lbs, and b. c. May Day by Sir Archie, four years, 100lbs; distanced Virginia Taylor and May Day in the second heat; won easy. Run in 8 min. 8 sec.; and 8 min. 1 sec.

Newmarket, Va., Oct. 14, (Third day,) for the Jockey Club Purse of \$600, for all ages; four mile heats. Polly Hopkins five years, 107lbs, beat at a single heat, b. m. Slender by Sir Charles, five years, 107lbs, and Sally Harwell, four years, 97lbs; Slender being drawn after the first heat, and Sally Harwell distanced. Run in 8 min. 18 sec. The track very deep and heavy, from rain. She was after this last race sold to Col. W. R. Johnston, and (we believe) Mr. J. C. Craig.

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 22, (Third day,) for the Jockey Club Purse of \$500; for all ages; four mile heats; being five years old, 107lbs. She beat at two heats ch. f. Gabriella, by Sir Archie, four years, 97lbs, and ch. g. Shannon, by Galletin, five years, 107lbs. Run in 7 min. 55 sec.; and 7 min. 47 sec.

Broad Rock, Va., April 20, 1831, (Third day,) for

the Jockey Club Purse of \$500, for all ages; three mile heats. Polly Hopkins, six years, 115lbs, started against ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, five years, 110 lbs, and b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, five yrs, 107lbs. Polly won the first heat, and beat Sally Hornet for the second heat, which with also the third heat was won by Collier. Polly Hopkins broke down in the third heat, and was consequently distanced; and here closed her racing career. The first heat was run in 6 min. 5 sec.; the second in 6 min. 3 sec.; and the third in 6 min.

From the foregoing it appears that up to October 1830, at three, four, and five years old, she had run twenty-nine races, upon courses of the most repute in Virginia, Georgia, and North and South Carolina, and against all the best horses of the time; that of these twenty-nine races she won twenty-three; that two of the races which she lost were won by Star, whom she had previously beat, and in one of these, she was decidedly in no condition; a third was won by Slender, whom she also beat, and a fourth by Sussex, whom she had also vanquished. And what is worthy of remark, she never lost a race in which she won a heat, except the last, in which she broke down.

She was sent the same season 1831, to Sir Charles, and her produce foaled in 1832, is named in Sweep-stake to come off, over the Central Course, Maryland, in 1835. We are unable to say what disposition was made of her in 1832 and 1833. In 1834 she was stunted to American Eclipse judged to be with foal, and having been purchased by Robert L. Stevens, Esq. of New York, was together with Betsey Ransom, shipped in September last, (1834,) and sailed from the port of New-York for England.

THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

Stable management in general—getting into condition—training for the Turf—difference between the American and English modes—maring—bringing a horse round after a hard day—race riders, hints to—their different positions in the saddle, screams more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—the anatomy of the fore leg below the knee and foot, with the office and action of the respective parts—injuries and diseases—shoring and plating, illustrated with various plates—paces—proprietors—breeding—hereditary bloods, &c.

[Continued from page 96]

Fullering.

WHAT is understood by this, is forming a groove in the outward edge of the ground or outward side of the shoe. In some it is continued all the way round the front; in others only along the sides, from within an inch of the heels to about the same distance beyond the foremost nailhole. The professed object of making this groove, is that of receiving the nail heads, and to give support and security to them; but it is

evident that it by no means answers that purpose, as not being sufficiently deep, and if sunk deep enough to let in the nail head, would nearly, and in many cases quite cut the outer rim or stripe clear from the main body of the shoe; or at all events tend greatly to weaken it as it does in the present mode, and the shoes in consequence crack, and often break at the nailhole or outer edge of this crease. Were the shoe made thick enough to admit of the fuller being sufficiently deep to take in the head of the nail, it is evident that it would attach too much weight to the extremities, a thing which I have shown to be of the utmost consequence to a horse from whom speed and continuance is required. As this groove is made as near the outer edge as possible, the inward side of the fuller is, or ought to be, made perpendicular, and the outward side sloped outwards, in order to give the point of the nail a slanting direction inward. The manner of forming the fuller or groove (we are told by Mr. Goodwin) "has been recently altered at the Veterinary College; it is now carried farther into the shoe, and is similar to the German method of making the groove, which gives an advantage of taking more hold, by drawing the nail through a portion of the sole on the inside of the crust similar to the French method of nailing; but latterly fullering has been abandoned at the Veterinary College.

Punching.

The holes in both the common American and English shoe are made with a square punch which tapers to the point, consequently the hole is formed somewhat smaller on the foot than on the ground side, and is driven through the groove or fuller, coming out as near the outer edge of the shoe as possible; it affords no security to the head of the nail, nor has it any support, except a very trifling and insufficient one derived from the groove.

The holes in the Barbary, Turkish, and Persian shoes are made round, but some distance from the edge of the shoe, which has no fuller. The German, Dutch, and Persian shoes, have a coarse fuller, and the holes are punched through it. The Portuguese has no fuller; "the hole is very large, oblong, and square, and extending far into the shoe, is peculiar in itself. The Spanish, Flemish, Italian, and Swiss modes of punching the holes are similar to the French. Mr. Goodwin gives a decided preference to the French mode.

"The French hole I consider much the best; it possesses many important properties, and requires two punches to form it perfectly; the first a small common counter-sink punch, which is struck nearly through the shoe, leaving only what is necessary to be opened by the pritchel; every hole having been opened in

this way, a large and deep counter-sink punch is then used to every hole, which must be struck nearly as deep into the shoe as the first punch, to admit the counter-sink part of the head of the nail to be buried in the shoe."

"Much depends upon this last punch being driven deep enough; if it is not so, a shoulder will be formed in the hole by the first punch being much smaller than the second; in this case the nail head, instead of being sunk deep into the shoe, will stand out; consequently, it will not have sufficient security, and the shoe will be more liable to come off." "The bottom of the hole is pritchelled in the usual way, with this difference only, that the point of the pritchel should be directed outward instead of inward, and that it makes a hole large and shallow to receive a flat instead of a square, and to be as near the size of the shank intended to be driven as possible, and that the nail fit and have a direction outwards."

On looking at the first side of the shoe, it will be seen that the nailholes are much further from the outer edge than those of either the American or the English shoe, the reason of which will be noted when speaking of nailing.

Nails.—Plate 9. fig. 16, 17, 18, 19.

The importance of having nails made out of good iron is so great, and at the same time so little looked into by the proprietors of horses, and their interest and that of the smiths so opposite, in this particular, that it is not to be wondered that horses frequently cast their shoes the first week, nay, sometimes the first day after being shod, for every shoe lost makes a further job for the smith; these are frequently found and carried to the forge for sale, when the smith buys them for a trifle as old iron, and by heating and giving them a few strokes with the hammer only, they assume the appearance of being new, and as such, are put on the first horse the size of whose foot they fit. Brittle iron will at once be discovered by bending a nail once or twice, or by hammering the point the fibres will split, and appear open or hollow; such are totally unfit for use.

As I have already occupied some time in explanation of the different modes of shoeing, describing various shoes, and the effects of applying them to the foot of the horse, were I not to say something also in relation to nails, this part of my essay would be incomplete. I shall, therefore, make such extracts from Mr. Goodwin's very excellent work as comprise the information which I deem the most useful.

"The form of the ordinary English nail is ill adapted to answer the intended purpose, as it has a small, head with an abrupt shoulder, a square thick

shank three-fourths of its length, and the remainder flat, thin, and often too weak, even to bear driving through the horn; the head usually stands out of the shoe, as the groove or fuller in the shoe, in which the nailholes are punched, is so superficial that it hardly admits the head to sink into it; the nail head, therefore, soon wears or breaks off, and as the shoe has but little purchase on the remaining shank, from the nature of the hole, the shoe soon comes off. The square thick form of the shank also ill agrees with the intended purpose; for it is the practice in English shoeing to drive the nails into the crust only, which in about one half of the horses is very thin. This form of the shank is calculated to produce compression on the sensible parts; but to obviate which, smiths, when pointing their nails, hammer the square part of the shank on the nail-stake until it becomes flat and sufficiently thin to admit of its being driven with safety; but this endeavour to remedy the improper form of the nail produces another inconvenience, which facilitates the loss of shoes. Those who are acquainted with the nature of metals, know that the hammering required to flatten the square shank, compresses the fibres of the metal so closely together, and stiffens it so much, that it brings it to a state approaching to hardened steel, when a slight blow, or the ordinary concussion of a horse in action, is sufficient to break the nails and to cast the shoe, leaving the shanks in the hoof; and if the flat part of the shank be too thin in proportion to the thickness of the other part, all the endeavours of the smith to bring this thin part of the nail into a proper form, or stiff enough to drive, are unavailing; and hence arises not only great mischief to the foot, but also a great waste of nails."

"A nail with a counter-sink head has been recommended, and as far as relates to the head, it is better than the common one; but as to the remainder of the nail, there the same objection still existing."

"The Persian nail is peculiar, and is unlike any other, having a raised head, with an abrupt shoulder all round, which is beat out and flattened into three points: the shank is small, square and taper. By this peculiar form the nails are locked together. After the first is driven, one of the flattened points of the next rests on the shoulder of the first, and this is continued until the whole are driven; so that as long as the last driven nail remains firm, the others cannot be displaced. There may be an advantage in this respect, but I fear an inconvenience would attend it which might overbalance the utility, that if it were necessary to remove a nail between the periods of shoeing, this would not be well accomplished without taking out others; and should it happen to be the first nail driven that is required to be taken out, the whole must be

removed before this could be unlocked from the adjoining nail."

"Turkish and Barbary nails are similar to the Persian, with the exception of the locking property."

"The Portuguese have a thick square head, and the upper part of the shank is appropriate to their peculiar nail-hole, which allows a degree of play between it and the shoe; but the shank tapers to about half its length. As it is the practice in Portugal to allow the crust to descend far below the sole, the square, thick shank approaching the head, can do no harm."

"Spanish, Flemish, Italian, and Swiss nails, are copies of the French."

"The German nail has a flattened head on two sides, rounded in the centre to its shoulder, and is not much dissimilar to the English, only that it has a shank broader and flatter. The Dutch and Russian nails are clumsy copies of the German."

"The French nail has a large, square, counter-sink head, which is received into a corresponding hole in the shoe, into which it sinks more than three-fourths of its thickness; a part of the head remains below the level of the shoe, and is flattened on four sides, leaving the centre of the head convex. The shank is flat, broad, and regularly tapering to its point; in short, it is similar to the tire nail, with the exception of a flat instead of a square shank. This kind of nail, so admirable and superior in its form, and which is now in common use throughout France, was first suggested by La Fosse. At page 91 of his works, he states, "The head of the nail being square, and bearing upon the shoe, consequently prevents it from sinking into the hole." Page 97, "That the shoe may last a good while, nails which I have invented should be made use of; the head of which is in the form of a cone, and the holes proportioned to the nails, so that they may exactly fit the holes." From this it appears, that previous to the period La Fosse invented the nail now in use, the French made use of a nail similar to the common English nail. The nails should be of different sizes, agreeable to the size and state of the foot."

"Having described all the nails used in shoeing which have come under my notice, I now offer some remarks on their comparative merits; but more particularly between the English and the French. The latter I consider to possess properties far superior to any other. The large, deep counter-sink head, as long as the shank remains sound, affords a security to the shoe while any iron is left on the foot; but when the English head is worn off, which soon takes place, the shoe is no longer safe. Another security afforded by the French head is, that it is firmly supported by

the four sides of the counter-sink hole; the English, by two sides only, and very superficially. The shank of the French nail being broad, flat, and taper, does not require the hammering before spoken of as so prejudicial; it, therefore can be driven into the hoof with all the natural and genuine properties of the iron, requiring only to be straightened, and stiffened a little at the point; but none of the stiffened part remains in the foot when shod, as that is twisted off by the smiths, and clinched on its appearance through the hoof."

"As the head of the French nails takes a little more time and iron, it is reasonable to allow the manufacturer to charge more for them; but when the trifling waste is considered, there will be very little difference of expense between them and the common nails."

"In the choice of iron for this purpose, I believe the Russian, which is brought from Archangel, is the best, and it should possess the properties of malleability and toughness; a good nail of a fair quality will bend backwards and forwards from eight to twelve times or more, before any evident marks appear on the bent part. After bending a few times, the outside scale will be thrown off, which leaves a white silvery appearance; but if the iron be of an inferior quality, it will not appear bright and silvery, but of a colour similar to that of lead; if the iron be not good, it will crack and break at three or four turns, and split in pointing. Swede iron, from the superior strength and body of metal, seems to offer great advantages; but smiths in general prefer the best Russian, because they think that the former, though sound and strong, is too stiff for the manufacture of horse nails."

Nailing.

However well the shoe may be formed, or the foot prepared to receive the shoe, if this last operation is injudiciously or carelessly performed, every thing preceding it is rendered abortive. If the horse does not immediately show evident lameness, he probably will soon halt or travel uneasy, and short in his step; the sensible parts of the foot will become inflamed, and the animal ere long completely crippled. When a horse's shoe pinches, as it is termed, or more properly the nails approach too near, and encroach upon the sensible laminae, inflammation must speedily ensue, and the effect be the same as that produced by an over tight shoe upon the human foot. If the point of a nail splits, or take a wrong direction too far inwardly, the horse will at once show it, by finching the moment his weight causes pressure upon the wounded parts, and there will be little difficulty in discovering the particular nail by striking the nail heads gently with a hammer; he will flinch more when that is struck

which wounds him than when the hammer is applied to any of the others. If the horse has been at that moment, or very recently shod, all that may be required, may be to draw out the nail and leave it out for a week or ten days; but if the shoe has been on for several days, the probability is, that suppuration has taken place; it will, therefore, be most prudent, if not absolutely necessary, to take off the shoe for the purpose of examining the extent of the injury: the usual remedies to counteract inflammation must be used, or if matter has formed, the part must be cleansed and healed as directed in ulcers, or other wounds of the kind.

The English mode of forming the faller and nail-holes so near the outward rim, of which the American system is an exact copy, shows clearly that the nails were intended to be driven, and indeed are driven, into the outer crust or wall of the foot solely. Mr. Coleman, the professor at the Veterinary College at London, Mr. Goodwin observes, says, "that so long as nails are made of iron this must be the practice;" but Mr. Goodwin remarks, "that since the introduction of the French nail, it has not been so at the college; for instead of driving the nails, as was formerly the case, into the crust, the French system is now adopted, and the nails are driven obliquely through the sole and crust."

"When the diameter of the crust is considered, even in perfect hoofs, and compared with the diameter of the shank of the ordinary nail, it cannot excite surprise to see the hoofs of horses split and mutilated in the manner they are; but when it is further considered that one half of the feet of horses are defective in the natural production of horn, and have consequently a thin crust, this mode, (that is, the common mode) of nailing, must add considerably to the number; and as it has been shown by the nature and direction of the hole, that nails must be pitched inward, and as the hole is so near the outward edge of the shoe, the nail must necessarily be driven a considerable height in the crust, to get hold enough to afford the shoe the necessary support; and the nail having been driven inwards, it must in the course of its direction through the hoof, before the point comes out, have taken a curved direction, when the curved part being the nearest to the sensible contents, it must more or less have a tendency to press, in proportion to the degree of curve and approximation, on the sensible parts."

The size of the nail is a necessary consideration, yet sometimes we see large coarse nails driven into small weak feet, while those of less size are used upon large strong hoofs. The making more than a sufficient number of nail holes and driving a corresponding number of nails, is another serious evil: some smiths

use ten, five on each side. I should recommend only seven, four on the outside, and three on the inside. The driving so many nails through the outer wall tends greatly to weaken it, and to cut or sever it near the line of the clinches, from the part above: how often we see nearly the whole side of the horn break and come off as high up as where the nails come through for the purpose of being clinched, leaving the whole side of the hoof so completely divested of horn, that no hold can be taken with a nail. Another practice of the smith tends greatly to weaken the wall, and to assist in causing it to break off nearly as high up as where the nails come through, that is, making a notch or cut into the outer shell or horn with the edge of the rasp just under the point of the nail, so as to enable him to sink the clinch down within the face of the horn, this horizontal cut with the rasp is often from half to three-fourths of an inch long under each nail, forming almost a joint line along the whole of each side of the foot, the injury which it must produce is readily comprehended.

In taking off the shoe, if the clinches are not in the first place raised with the buffer, and the nails drawn out one by one with the pincers in place of seizing hold of the shoe, and wrenching it off with a powerful purchase obtained by the lever of a pair of long handled pincers, it is not to be wondered that the wall or crust so often broke off; the rough and turned ends of nails being forced thus through, the horn cannot fail greatly to cut and weaken it. Indeed, the hoof, if not completely torn apart, is often fractured by this means, and hence are frequently produced those breaches, which pass by the name of sandcracks; which appellation the smith will not fail to give, as it is not to be supposed he will say to you, Sir I have broke the hoof of your horse to pieces, by undue violence in taking off his shoes; and I am well satisfied the hoof of many a horse has been rent at the quarter by this means; where the nail heads are worn nearly level with the surface of the shoe, so as to leave nothing for the pincers to fasten upon, a punch applied to the points of the nails after the clinches are raised, with a slight blow of the hammer, will cause the nail heads to show themselves sufficiently for the pincers to lay hold of, by which means they may be drawn one by one, and the shoe will drop off without any violence. The shoes, and plates of race horses ought all to be drawn in this way, which, if strictly adhered to, we should not hear of so many false quarters, and weak feet.

There is a common practice of knocking down and tightening the clinches when they get loose, this is well enough for once, or possibly twice, with some shoes before being removed; but when the clinches require to be drawn tighter more than a second time

at most, it is a sure indication that the shoes require to be taken off the sole or bottom of the foot shaved or rasped off again, and the shoes new set, for the clinches working loose, is occasioned by the shoe becoming bedded in the foot, consequently the distance from the head of the nail, or nail hole in the shoe, to where the nails came through to the outside of the wall, less, the shank of the nail consequently longer than necessary to reach through, and the clinches therefore caused to project, or to start, as it is called; the shoe therefore has a little play between the heads of the nails and the sole of the foot, sets to working, and would soon work itself free, were it not taken off, or the clinches drawn down. Mr. Goodwin, speaking of this starting of the clinches, says it "invariably attends the English mode of shoeing." "It sometimes happens that a nail head starts from the shoe, whence it becomes loose, and no longer performs its part in retaining the shoe on the foot. It is obvious that any plan of shoeing which produces a starting of the clinches, must render the shoe very insecure on the foot; for the moment the clinches begin to start, the only remaining support is afforded by the shank alone; and should the shank have been driven through the horn already split and shelly, it will account for the number of shoes which are perpetually cast."

As I am much indebted to Mr. Goodwin for a knowledge of the French mode of shoeing, which is coming greatly into use in England, and is certainly vastly preferable to the old English, and its copy the present American mode, both as to the mode of driving the nails, and formation of the shoe internally, and externally with that ridiculous crease called the 'fuller' intended, yet inefficiently, to receive the heads of the nails and afford them support, which at best it could only do on two sides: I cannot do better than to relate what he says.

"Having described the imperfections of all the plans of nailing that have come within my observation in this country, I shall now explain a practice which appears to me to obviate these inconveniences.

The French method has some properties admirably calculated to answer a better purpose, for instead of driving the nails in the crust, a greater hold is taken, as the manner of punching the hole indicates: the nail is driven within the crust, and goes through a portion of the sole, it takes a short oblique outward direction through the crust, which is the reverse of the English plan, as has been shown. By taking so much hold, and giving an oblique outward direction, the smith is enabled to bring the clinches much lower in the hoof, and nearer to the shoe; this direction of the nail affords a much stronger hold of the foot, and is less liable to split the crust."

"An English smith, on a first view of the distance that the French punch their nail-holes from the outward edge of the shoe, decides, that it cannot be nailed on the foot with safety; a little practice, however, proves that it is not only a safer, but a far more secure method. What is here said has a reference only to taking more hold, and directing the nail obliquely outward."

"The concave or sloping form of the ground surface of the modified French shoe, affords a peculiar advantage to carry the French plan of nailing into practice; it affords a facility in driving the nail directly outwards, and further gives a protection to the nail heads, which is not to be obtained with any other form of shoe. The distance of the last nail-hole from the heel on the inward quarter, must be regulated by the size of the foot; it should be such as to admit of the free and uninterrupted motion of the heel, and that part of the quarters concerned in the necessary motion of the posterior parts of the feet."

"I have already mentioned that I consider the foot-side of the French shoe objectionable, as far as relates to its concave form, which inclines the foot to contraction, and produces an unnecessary strain on the nails and clinches, by the foot resting on the outward edge of the shoe, causing the clinches to start, and to produce all the bad effects occasioned by their starting."

"The modified shoe obviates these inconveniences; and I cannot adduce a proof more convincing of the truth of this than that on an inspection of the feet, when horses are brought into the forge to be shod afresh; I have generally found the clinches firm in the hoof and without any appearance of starting, which I consider to arise from the plane of the shoe inclining outwards, and embracing the crust so firmly at first, that it does not admit of any alteration in the distance between the shoe and the clinch in the time of wear."

"Clips on the shoes are frequently brought into the aid of nails, and which, on some occasions are necessary. Horses accustomed to remain a long time in one place, as for instance, the London dray horses, acquire a habit of stamping with their feet with so much force as to displace their shoes. Clips should not be used, except in cases where they are actually necessary, and then should never be carried further back on the fore shoes than the last nail-hole; with the hind shoes this precaution is not necessary."

"It, therefore, appears that the following important advantages arise from the French method of nailing; viz. preservation of the wall or crust, and a more secure retention of the shoe on the hoof; and when combined with the alteration in the form of the shoe which I have adopted, it is calculated to prevent con-

traction and compression of the sensible parts within the hoof."

"In some cases, though rarely, the hoof is much stronger and more perfect on the inside quarter and heel than the outside; in such instances it is expedient to reverse the general practice of nailing, and to drive four nails on the inside, and three only on the outside."

"The facility with which smiths nail on these shoes when fitted, is not one of the least advantages of this system. All the smiths I have met with state, that after a little practice they can nail on three of these shoes with more ease, and in less time, than two of any other form, and it is a rare occurrence to see a nail wasted. Indeed the preservation of the crust by the short and oblique hold, and the security with which shoes are kept on, at once indicate all these advantages; and also, that at every period of shoeing, the hoofs have grown sufficiently to afford sound horn to drive the nails through, as well as the great security that the large and deep counter-sink head forms with the shoe."

It is not necessary to say more of the various methods of nailing on the shoes of different countries; as I have before observed that they all partake more or less of the French system.

I am now through with this part of my essay, *The Anatomy of the Horse's Leg below the Knee, and the Foot, Shoeing and Plating*. And, although it has occupied treble the time and space which I originally contemplated, the importance of the subject, and a conviction that it was imperfectly understood by a majority of our best, and, indeed, many of our most scientific breeders and sportsmen, induced me to omit nothing that might tend to elucidate the various ramifications which had a bearing upon the structure of the foot and leg, in connection with shoeing, or the degrees of facility of motion which the different modes afford; while, for the purpose of rendering myself better and more easily understood, I have avoided the use of all high sounding words, or professional technicalities little calculated to convey meaning or improve the understanding.

In the next I shall commence with a subject, though, perhaps, not more useful than the last, yet more in accordance with the pursuits of a majority of my readers—that of breeding.

CORRECTOR IN REPLY TO TRUTH.

"MONSIEUR TONSON COME AGAIN."

MR. EDITOR.—Are we never to have done with Tychicus? I did hope that subject had been exhausted in Mr. Skinner's Turf Register, and that your readers

would have had some clemency shown them; but in your last number, by way of a "brief reply," over the signature of *Truth*, we are dragged through full four columns, of what! refutation of that which was advanced in Vol. i. p. 422, under the head of "The Fairfield and Long Island Eclipse and Henry race re-compared, Black Maria, Tychicus, &c." No! not one syllable to the point, which has any bearing upon a single position there taken, or the semblance of contradiction. What were the broad assertions made in Mr. Skinner's Turf Register, in Vol. iv. No. 12, page 647 (emanating beyond doubt from the same source), under head of *The Fairfield and Long Island Eclipse and Henry race compared*, which Corrector annuladverted upon, and to which animalversions the "brief reply" of *Truth* has been made? In addition to other highly coloured matter, it was there roundly said (alluding to the race at Fairfield of four heats, four miles each, run between Goliath, Tychicus, Z.A. Fizarro, Quarter Master, Row Gally, and Clarence, in the spring meeting of 1833), "I am confident the last race of sixteen miles was run quicker than any other sixteen mile race on record; and the first heat won by Tychicus, was as quick as Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker's celebrated heat." This short sentence contains only two departures from facts; but if we look a little farther we shall find "Ruffin (a boy who broke him, and has ridden him ever since) was ordered to let him go. He did so, and won the heat in 7 min 58 sec. (some gentlemen say 7 min. 55 sec.); Goliath just dropped within his distance." I marked two "departures from the facts" just now, to which I carry one for this last stretch made by Tychicus of three seconds, to get up to the time of Sally Walker and Tonson. I will not at present take the trouble to search the records or the racing calendar in order to ascertain Sally Walker's exact time, or even that of Tychicus, but take it for granted that *Truth* in his "brief reply," has given both correctly; hear, then, what *Truth* says! "Monsieur Tonson beat Ariel the four miles, at Tree Hill, in 7 min. 56 sec., and Sally Walker at New Hope, in 7 min. 56 sec." "Tychicus, at Fairfield, ran the four miles by the time of the judges in 7 min. 58 sec." Here he refutes himself, and furnishes two more departures, for which I carry two more to the score; good for five! I am not quite done yet; he goes on to say, "or any two or three (meaning of the heats at Fairfield) are better than Black Maria's in her great achievement at the Union Course."

In my former communication, Vol. i. No. 9, p. 424, I gave the time in which the different heats were run, in the four first heats of the twenty mile race, very appropriately termed "Black Maria's great achieve-

ment at the Union Course," viz. 8 min. 6 sec.; 7 min. 55 sec.; 8 min. 13 sec.; and 8 min. 38 sec. through heavy and very deep ground, either during or immediately after long continued rain, forming an aggregate of 32 min. and 53 sec. Also the time of Goliath, Tychicus, and others, at Fairfield, viz 7 min. 58 sec.; 8 min. 29 sec.; 8 min. 10 sec.; and 8 min. 18 sec., making together 32 min. 54 sec. Here, then, is seen, that "the last race of sixteen miles" was not "run quicker than any other sixteen mile race on record;" nor were "any two or three better than Black Maria's in her great achievement on the Union Course." Thus, then (to say nothing for the high weights carried in the latter race), we have two more to carry to the score of stretches, making seven. Stop, stop, I think I hear you say Mr. Editor, if you go on in this way, you will make a big thing of it by and by; people will begin to think that some folks are terribly given to "****." Be it so, I cannot help it; "spare the rod and spoil the child," is an old, yet true adage; correction must be administered in such cases, however disagreeable. Besides, it is a duty due to Mr. Skinner's Turf Register to check these extravagances; for if some of its very prolific correspondents are permitted to continue to stuff its pages, month after month, with the exuberance of their willing imaginations, that work will acquire a reputation equal to the celebrated *Brassell's Gazette* of old. I must, therefore, Mr. Editor, pursue my duty a little further. "*Truth*," in his laboured attempt to show by comparison that Tychicus was every thing that his imagination could depict, gives us in proof his having beat Celeste, Lady Relief, Lara, Bonny Black, Jennims, &c., two mile heats; then goes on to demonstrate that he is better than either O'Kelly, General Jackson, Flying Dutchman, Busiris, Trifle, or Bayard, inasmuch as Celeste had beat Jackson two miles, and that Jackson had beat O'Kelly (once) four miles; "Lara had beat Flying Dutchman, Lady Relief had beat Trifle, Bonny Black had beat Bayard, and Jennims had beat Busiris." This mode of reasoning or demonstration has no weight with me; it is of all others the most fallacious; it will be found by all who set upon it practically, deceptive; for example, Lara beat Flying Dutchman, and Flying Dutchman beat Tychicus; therefore, according to the reasoning and conclusion of *Truth*, Lara was a superior horse to Tychicus. Thus this cobhouse fortification, which has cost *Truth* so much labour, and within which the reputation of Tychicus seemed so securely built, is levelled by a single blow directed by his own theory. Apart from this, it ill becomes the banner of truth, under which this defender of St. Paul's letter carrier takes the field, to be reckless of fact, and regardless of what

belongs to others to seek that of which he, for his ward, seems so tenacious. *Jemima never beat Basile!* How, then, stands the account now? I score eight! enough, enough, I think I hear you utter. True, Mr. Editor, but I have heard of a man who never lost an opportunity of defrauding others, yet in order to cloak his designs and ward off suspicion, went regularly five times each Sunday to church, and took the sacrament whenever an opportunity offered; and this assuming the signature of *Truth* approaches so near the hypocrite, that I have lost all forbearance. After dragging us over nearly all the courses in Virginia and Maryland to witness the imaginary winning (for you must know he never loses), "ay, brilliant career of this distinguished horse," we come a second time to *Fairfield*. "His next race the following autumn, was the four mile heats at *Fairfield* he was about to win of a large field, when excluded for foul riding on account of passing *Pizarro* too closely in the commencement of the fourth mile of the second heat." About to win! "Moggy McGilpin, my daddy, that's a good one," lost the first heat, convicted of jostling in the fourth mile of the second heat, and thrown out, yet about to win; this is really an improvement upon the vulgar mode of representation. I really thought, Mr. Editor, that the last dust in the puff-box had been long since expended upon this same object. In looking over the racing accounts of last year, I find in a detail of that for the Jockey Club *Paras*, four mile heats, at Tree Hill, Nov. 1833, this same defeat of *Tychicus* converted by this able rhetorician into a conquest. "A very interesting contest was expected between Col. Johnson's favourite, *Trifle*, before whose star all the conquerors of the north had so lately cowered; Col. Wynn's *Anvil*, the recent victor over *Nuckle John* at Norfolk; Mr. Harrison's *Tuberosa*, which, at Timonium, had also lately snatched the laurel from another victor, the conqueror of the renowned *Medoc*; Mr. Taylor's *Tychicus*, the apparent victor over *Pizarro*, *Mohave*, and others, at *Fairfield*." To this account the writer affixes the signature of "Observer;" yet nevertheless, he, *Truth*, *Inquirer* (Vol. v. p. 261), and the gentleman from Virginia (from whose letter the editor of the *American Turf Register* gives these precious extracts, Vol. iv. p. 467, entitled "*The Fair, field and Long Island Eclipse and Henry race compared*,"), if not one and the same individual, are beyond doubt, of the same "kith and kin;" but I had nearly forgot to give the gentleman credit for this marvelous legerdemain, by which the beaten horse at *Fairfield*, the third day of the October races 1833, has been made the winner upon paper. I, therefore, for this license, chalk up one more, which makes the fruits of *Truth*'s inventive genius stand at nine.

Once, Mr. Editor, the memoir of this horse was published in your magazine; once, also, in Mr. Skinner's *Turf Register*, and rhapsodies innumerable; and we have again in your last number, what? not, as I have already said, the semblance of a refutation of any one position taken by *Corrector* in his former communication, but in place thereof, a laboured memoir of overrated and exaggerated performances imposed upon the palate of the public, already nauseated therewith.

One other point has been raised, which I cannot allow *Truth* to run away with; he observes "at *Fairfield* the sixteen miles were run in 32 min. 54 sec. and you have declared, Mr. Editor (in Vol. 1st No. 3, page 93) that sixteen miles done in 33 min. 15 sec. (21 sec. more) of itself ought to establish a horse without another word." Here again *Truth* is wrong in quoting this passage as emanating from the Editor of the *New-York Sporting Magazine*, and *Annals of the American and English Turf*. It appears in that work, not as an original, or an editorial article, but a republication verbatim, of the English account of Mr. Osbaldreston's great time match at Newmarket, November 5th, 1831. This *Truth* well knew, and he also knew, that the performance alluded to, was, that of the extraordinary horse *Trusby*, only five years old, rode by Mr. Osbaldreston, 11st 3lbs, (157 lbs) through a pelting storm of wind and rain, so severe, that some of the horses, with difficulty, were made to face it. I repeat, Sir, that he knew all the circumstances appertaining to the performance in question, at the time he referred to it, that he has garbled the statement, in order to convert it to his purpose, or rather suppressed the facts, and he also knew, that according to every principle of law and equity, to conceal the truth, is to give false testimony. Thus, Mr. *Truth*, this attempt of yours, to bring the performance of *Tychicus* at *Fairfield* in April 1833, 4 heats, 4 miles each, run in the aggregate of 32 min. 54 sec., in which *Goliath* 6 years old, 119 lbs, beat *Tychicus*, 5 years old, 110 lbs, upon an equality with that of *Trusby* the same age as *Tychicus*, carrying 157 lbs, has been unfairly made and is yet more ridiculous, than putting him on a par with *Exiel*, *Sally Walker*, and *Tonson*, or placing him above *Black Maria*, *Trifle*, *Henry*, and *Eclipse*, in your *Fairfield and Long Island comparison*. Notwithstanding all that I have said, and all that I have let fall, has been drawn from me, by the reiterated remarks, unjust to others, made by *Truth* or his interested assistant, yet, kneaded together in the same batch of dough, no matter under what name lodged in their puff receptacle at *Baltimore*, there to be cooked and issued to the public, yet, believe me, sir, although averse to see assumed for *Tychicus*, the rank that in justice be-

longs to others, I have never wished to detract in the most trifling degree from his real merit. He stood well before Truth or others meddled with him, or rather with the reputation of those whom selfish motives tempted them to disparage, with the view of lifting him over their heads, and if in resisting this attempt he has been rather rudely handled, has Truth his willing coadjutor, Observer, their *ex parte* engine (as I shall presently show) alone to thank for it. I have heretofore done more to give reputation to this horse, than Truth, in as much as that I have not over done it; I have admitted that he was a good horse, and I now cheerfully allow it; the jet of my argument has been that he was not first. I have ridiculed the attempt to place him before, or even on a par with Ariel, Sally Walker, Monsieur Tonson, Black Maria, Trifle, Henry, Eclipse, and several others, and under this persuasion have denied him that which modesty has not refrained him from arrogating, "the first notch in fame's temple." This is the extent of what I have advanced, and which has drawn forth Truth's "brief reply." He has acted the part of "quack doctor" to this poor horse; who was in good health, but that did not satisfy him, he has drenched him to death, and well may he now exclaim with the man in the grave, "I was well, I wished to be better, I took physic and here I am."

If I mistake not, Mr. Editor, before we are through with this discussion, there will be more than Tychicus that will have to reflect on that maxim, "let well alone." I now take leave of Truth, But must devote a few moments to that depository of various productions from the same pen, or family of pens, whether over the signature of Truth, Observer, Inquirer, Spectator, or inserted as editorial, and see how they tally with professions when thus given to the public through the sanction and medium of that "strictly impartial record of all the performances and pedigrees of all the best horses of our country, and interesting magazine," the *American Turf Register*.

In vol. 5 of the Register, No. 4, for December 1833, page 200, is a very complimentary communication to the editor of that work from Gen. Geo. Gibson, and Col. V. S. Heath, upon presenting him with a set of silver plate. In the next page, the editor in his reply gives assurance, that he will endeavour to make the Turf Register a strictly impartial record of the performances and pedigrees of all the best horses of our country. This looks very fine upon paper, and in theory sounds very well; let us see how it has been put in practice, or adhered to when a favourite was to be served. We need go no farther than the bottom of the same page to satisfy this inquiry, there will be found.

"In the accounts of the late racing on the Union Course and Fairfield, there are a few striking facts, as to blood.

"At Fairfield, only two whose dams (two mares of different blood otherwise) were by imported Chance, but themselves by different sires (Tychicus and Maid of Southampton,) started for the two regular purses, four and two mile heats, and came in ahead each day, beating unusually large fields. The blood of Henry, Sir Charles, and Chance, evidently told in each instance."

What this means and what its object, there can be but one opinion; but Mr. Editor, when I inform you that the "Maid of Southampton" and the "renowned horse Tychicus" both ran the preceding spring meeting, at Fairfield, and were both beat, the former two mile heats, by both Flying Dutchman and Rolla, and the latter four mile heats, by Goliath, you may possibly think it a queer way of "coming in ahead each day" "for the two regular purses," and beating unusually large fields."

In the Fall of the same year, it is true, Maid of Southampton did win the "regular purse," at Fairfield, "beating an "unusually large field," but what did the distinguished horse Tychicus do? he was beat by the bob-tailed gelding (a gig horse I am told) Pizarro for the "regular purse," four mile heats, in the prodigious time of 8 min. 11 sec. and 8 min. 12 sec. actually headed by Pizarro the first heat, and pronounced distanced for jousting past him in the fourth mile of the second heat, yet trumpeted forth in the "strictly impartial record," as beating an "unusually large field!"

But it may be said that he would have won, had he not been distanced by foul riding, to which it may with propriety be answered, he would not have come first had he ran fair; be that as it may, he had to take another heat to entitle him to be returned winner, even had the second heat been adjudged in his favour so far from which, and setting aside the foul riding, his being foremost in the heat, was owing to a fortuitous circumstance, and not to his own powers, if Mr. J. M. Botts' statement deserves any attention. One thing is certain; Tychicus was not the winner. We will however hear what Mr. Botts says upon this occasion. In a communication to the Editor of the Richmond Enquirer, and republished in the Turf Register, Vol. 5, No. 4 page, 204.

(Extract.) "Not content, with a simple statement of the four mile race at Fairfield, without the accompanying circumstances, I request you to state, under the authority of the judges, that my mare Ariadne, by Gohanna, passed the stand ahead, in the third mile of the second heat, when she was drawn up and nearly

stopped by her rider, supposed he had run the four miles and won the heat. But for this unfortunate error on the part of my boy, little or no doubt was entertained that Ariadne would have won the heat."

I will now, Mr. Editor, request your attention to a communication in the *Turf Register*, vol. 5, No. 11, page 579 and 580. Headed "Col. Johnson's late Victory. Trifle, Sir Charles, and Eclipse, blood-Tasker Stakes, &c. This is given as an editorial flourish, has nevertheless strong marks of the pen of "Truth," or those synonymous signatures "Observer," "Inquirer," "Spectator," &c. who apparently do the duty of "penny liners," for the *Register*. It is forthwith a memorable production, beginning much as usual, with Col. Johnson's "great day in New York," "the magician with horse flesh," "his management," "would have won for Henry eleven years ago," "the great match notwithstanding the skill of Purdy and the powers of Eclipse," "the hobsters beat Henry," "the victorious little nag Trifle," "Inimitable," "she is truly a prodigy." "Trifle has been a wonder from the start," "we will not give her memoir, there may be a score of victories yet in reserve for her." With the like bombast, and in the next word commences a memoir of her, snarling at Eclipse's heels, and snapping at his get, in almost every line, until we arrive at the middle of this philippic, when "begar sair, Monsieur Tonson come again." Can you believe it, Mr. Editor? will any body believe it? yes! here he is, in these words: "Tychicus, recent winner of the four mile heats at Fairfield."

This is worse than the cholera! "Tychicus recent winner of the 4 mile heats at Fairfield!" "Merciful angels defend us!" why, "the renowned horse Tychicus never won a four mile race in his life! he ran but three times that distance that I ever heard of, was beat once at Fairfield by Goliah, a second time at the same place, by the bee-tailed gelding Pizarro, and the third time at Tree Hall by Trifle, where he may, with equal truth as at Fairfield, be represented as having beat an "unusually large field."

But I will turn to the account of the meeting at Tree Hall, furnished for the *Register* by Tychicus himself, no, I beg pardon, horses cannot write! by Observer, for the racing Calendar of that "strictly impartial record," the *Turf Register*.

The first day, November 5, 1833, the two mile purse was run for and won by Sister to Herr Cline; in this race Tychicus took no part, nevertheless, after placing the horses in the order in which they came in, the first sentence of the description of the race, no, not of the description, but that which ought to be a description, is a vain braggadocio puff for this everlasting Tychicus, who had no more to do with that race, than

with the Doncaster St. Leger, but, here you have it.—"From this section of the country, where the famed Pizarro, the victor of Goliah was raised, and not very remote from the "natalo soham" of the renowned Tychicus the conqueror of Annette and Celeste in the days of their glory, there was a general resort to Treehill, to witness the match race between them, four mile heats, that was reported would be run on the Monday preceding the races; but to general disappointment Pizarro could not be "brought to the scratch."

In the name of "all that is upon earth, or in the heavens above or in the waters under the earth," what had either the "famed Pizarro" or the "renowned Tychicus" to do with the description of this race for the purse two mile heats; or for what purpose were they here introduced unless for a direct puff of the latter, harbouring a grudge against Goliah who had previously beat him, and flapping his wings on the dung-hill top, crowing over Annette and Celeste?

Next comes the second day's racing, three mile heats, and here for once "mirabile dictu," Tychicus is not thrust in.

The third day for the Jockey Club Purse, four mile heats, in which he was beat by Trifle (the winner,) Anvil and Tuberoso, and did not get a heat, we have enough of him.

"For Friday's race, the Jockey Club Purse \$1000, expectation was raised to a high pitch. A very interesting contest was expected between Col. Johnson's favorite Trifle, before whose star all the conquerors of the north had so lately cowered; Col. Wynn's Anvil, the recent victor over Muckle John at Norfolk; Mr. Harrison's Tuberoso, which at Timonium had also lately snatched the laurel from another victor, the conqueror of the renowned Medoc; Mr. Taylor's Tychicus, the apparent victor over Pizarro, Mohawk, and others at Fairfield, also between Mohawk and Ariadne, who were in the same contest." This may be truly styled the "ne plus ultra" of exultation, vaunting and puffing. "Cowered!" if I understand the signification, is to have shrunk from, timidly, or cowardly avoided an adversary; is this then language to be applied to gentlemen, who have met in good fellowship, yet in open and fearless rivalry of horsemanship! "cowered!" is this then the epithet, by which the want of success is to be noted? If records of our sports cannot be made without thus taunting and insulting these gentlemen who happen to be unsuccessful, away with them!

Not satisfied with the preceding, as though there was something irresistibly bewitching in the name, we have Tychicus and Trifle running "side by side," (although he came in fourth,) and "Tychicus and Tuberoso" coupled three times in this same account. Up

then stalks the old grey stallion Autocrat, I beg his pardon, "the splendid imported horse Autocrat" I should have said, as though he had any hand in the race; and lastly, we are told that the fine three year old Tension colt Robin Brown, winner of the stake at Newmarket, has been sold to Mr. Taylor for \$2000; after this out of place parade, nobody can be at a loss to discover, who has furnished this pretty effusion over the signature of "Observer?"

Not satisfied with having already sufficiently annoyed his readers, the editor (of the Turf Register) as though the public cared a marvill, whether this "distinguished horse" was dead or alive, stood upon one leg or four, after this race, issues a Health Bulletin and a puff to boot. Reader, I think I hear you laugh! well you may, it is no less true than ridiculous! in Vol. 5, No. 4, p. 203, you will find it, but to save you trouble, I will here give it.

"Since the race at Freshill Tychicus has been extremely lame, so much so that his owner has serious fears he will never be able to run again. He will certainly stand next season, possibly in Maryland, though he is very popular in Virginia. He has been considered by many in that state this fall, to be the next best four-mile Nag to Trifle; nor do the knowing ones in fact, estimate him less highly since his last race. They knew he was not in fix," not in fix! mark this! and yet he was challenging Pizarro to meet him a few days afterwards. After all this, if Tychicus dies, it will certainly not be for want of wind! Why does "Spectator" (another signature of Truth or Observer) detract from the merit of Busiris, (see Vol. 5, No. 10, p. 635,) and why is it echoed in the same volume in No. 11, p. 577? is this proper, is it just? consult Nathan Loughborough, who at that time kept the records of the Course, see his letter annexed to the memoir of that horse, (Vol. 6, No. 2, p. 53.) whether there is any foundation for this most ungenerous attempt?

Who wrote the "memoir of Ariel" (in the Turf Register) Vol. 6, No. 1, p. 1? who penned the very next communication in the same number, entitled "Turf Warfare between the North and South," and drew up the ever memorable and equally erroneous account current contained therein? which the New York Spirit of the Times, and a "Native Born New-Yorker" in your Vol. 2, No. 3, have taken to pieces. Was not the finger of Truth, Observer, or Observerator (for they are the same) in both these, for I see that even Ariel could not escape the redoubtable intrusion (towards the close) of that everlasting Tychicus? Was it fair, was it honourable in the Editor of that work? was it making a "strictly impartial record?" was it *truth*, to insert "Lance the first renowned son of

Eclipse, had run his career before the Sir Charles appeared at the North; but had to cover before the successful Star of Janette, (Sir Charles's own Sister;)" (see Vol. 6, p. 22.) when the fact was directly the reverse; Lance beat Janette! Was it making the Turf Register a "strictly impartial record," to publish "from the commencement of this turf war, it is not recollected, that a single Jockey Club purse has been taken by a northern competitor, on any southern course, where they have more rarely appeared?" (see Vol. 6, p. 18.) How can the Editor reconcile such an outrageous departure as this from what he must know to be the reality of the case, having in the article next preceding put down about twenty Jockey Club Purse, won upon Southern Courses, by the "Northern" Ariel, to say nothing about several others won of late by Goliah and Flying Dutchman, all, Long Island bred! One of two things is certain; the Editor of the Turf Register either publishes matter wide of the fact knowing it to be so, and winking at it, or he is un sensible of what he does publish. One or the other is fastened on him, there is no escape; and as I am too charitably disposed to give way to the belief of wilful misrepresentation, put in for him the plea of 'ignoramus.'

CORRECTOR.

FIELD SPORTS OF WESTERN INDIA.

To the Editor of the [London] New Sporting Magazine.

SIR,—This is the first of a series of sketches intended to describe the Field Sports of Western India. I believe that they are yet but little known in Europe, for the only papers on the subject published from time to time in periodical works, excited among those whom a residence in India enabled to detect their absurdities—no feelings but those of ridicule and sorrow. Ridicule at the grossness of the caricature, sorrow at the silly light in which we must stand as *pretendres* to the name of sportsmen. And is it to be wondered at, when our friends at home read of a man calling himself a sportsman, who wades after peeddybirds, and shoots hog, keeps a journal of such proceedings, and publishes it as a specimen of Indian field sports? What would you think of a fellow who sends you an account of a sporting tour, during which he shot foxes, and counted as game field-fares or sea-gulls? Then let me assure you that his productions could not excite more contempt in England than those of some modern writers have done in India. The vulgicide could not be held up to greater execration in Leicestershire than the man who dared to shoot a hog would be in the Deccan.

For myself, I have but this to say: critics may censure my style if they stoop to such petty game, but I trust that having shared in nearly every field sport of the East, may save me at least from the charge of misstatements in my writings, or of sinking still lower in the estimation of British sportsmen, those pursuits in which I have spent the happiest hours of my life.

Your obedient servant,

DECCAN.

No. I.

"Duns spin spere."

A large field officer's tent, in front of which floated a banner, displaying on a field of red the device of a black bear, was pitched on a barren plain near the dark date grove bordering the village of K. Under a top of mango trees in the rear, were seated round their cooking fires crowds of natives in every variety of costume. A noble elephant kneeling by them to have his howdah loosened, fanned himself with a branch, and blew from his trunk clouds of dust, as if heated with a long march, while a row of baggage camels, just relieved from their loads, kept up a perpetual tinkling of bells, as they stretched their long necks to crop the leaves overhead.

Before each of the smaller tents, ranged on either side, were picketted groups of horses, which neighed as a string of high-came grey Arabs in mud-stained clothing was led past. Nearly all of these showed by their battered fore-legs that they had not been cantered over the Deccan stones, and several were disfigured by scars that might have been mistaken for sabre cuts, did not a hog spear in the hand of each horse-keeper show in what field they had been gained.—Ever and anon a sunburnt rider, dressed in the uniform of one of these hunting clubs which then flourished throughout the Bombay Presidency, galloped up to the moss tent, where a shout of welcome received him, ere he threw himself from his smoking back.

It was the great annual meeting of the Naggur Hunt. Kandesh had sent her hard riding men to join the pride of the Deccan, and twenty well-tried sportsmen met that evening to dine together previously to the grand struggle of to-morrow. Old Dutton the hunt Shikaree, reported that the grove was swarming with bag, two hundred hares were ready to take the field, and every thing that could tend to ensure sport had been arranged by the secretary of the club.

Never was a happier set of fellows assembled than sat that evening round the old teak table. Tales of famous runs, recollections of past meetings, and prophecies of the present, were the all-engrossing subjects. The favourites for the Derby or Oaks never excited more interest among their backers, than did

the known hunters, whose feats and powers were discussed over and over again. "The bear! the mighty bear!" was toasted in bumpers of burgundy and claret, and the well-known and admired song was given by its talented author with a spirit that roused the excited feelings of the party to a pitch of enthusiasm.

The Bear, the mighty Bear's my theme,
What'er the wise may say,
My morning thought, my midnight dream,
My hope throughout the day!
Youth's daring spirit, manhood's fire,
Firm hand, and eagle eye,
Meat they require, who dare oppose
To see the wild Bear do!

Then pledge the Bear, the mighty Bear,
Fill high the Cup with me,
Bore's luck to all, who fear no fall,
And the stout grey Bear we see.

We envy not the rich their wealth,
Nor kings their crown'd career;
The saddle is our throne of health,
Our scepter is the spear:
We rival too the warrior's pride,
Drop scathed with purple gore,
For our field of fame's the jungle side,
And our foe, the purple Bear.

Then pledge the Bear, &c.

When age hath weakened manhood's power,
And every nerve is slack,
Those scenes of joy will still be ours,
On sunny's toilet tread:
And with the friends whom death hath spared,
When youth's wild course is run,
We'll tell of dangers we have shared,
And the tasks that we have won!

Then pledge the Bear, &c.

By this time the old steady going sportsmen, valuing a cool head in the field, had slipped away quietly to their tents. But the lark was singing in the heavens, and the turtle-dove cooing as the first streaks of light shot up from the horizon, before some of the young hands rolled to their beds for a brief repose.

At ten o'clock next morning the bugle sounded loud to saddle, and each man mounting his best horse, walked him to the grove. The hunters armed with matchlocks, rattles, drums, trumpets, and other noisy instruments, for rousing the game, were put into line. Small flags of pink and white, to signal in what direction the hog broke, were sent to the rising grounds, and the hunt began.

Listening to an expected foot-step is exciting, the winning of a race, the charge of a tiger, the first whisper of hoards drawing a cover, the "gone away," the "who-whoop," all are exciting, and I have felt them all. But they are nothing to that feeling when the canes begin to rustle, before the bear shows his brist-

ling front in the plain, and oh! nothing to that mad, dening excitement when your blade sinks into his bruvny back.

The party drew up in a retired spot, waiting in breathless anxiety for a break. Every heart beat with a violence almost painful, and the old Arab hunters trembled under their riders, as the cry arose of game afoot, and the crash of an animal bursting through the dates, became each instant more distinct.

In another moment a flag telegraphed that he had broken cover, and several rise in quick succession pointing out his line. "There he goes, a welting boar, with his grey head set for the hills. Let him get well away, for God's sake, gentlemen, or he'll break back yet. Now he's safe. Ride!"

Away at the word thunders the whole field. Recorder in front, waited on by those well known horses, Chancellor and Holy Billy. The boar, who was going leisurely along, hearing the clatter of hoofs, looks round. It is now too late to turn back, and with a gruff grunt he lays out at a pace which for a moment gains on his pursuers. His speed begins to abate, and they near him rapidly on the banks of a deep ravine. He clears it like an antelope, the leading horses take it in their stroke, three, unable to turn or pull up, attempt it at an impracticable point, and jumping short, go on with an awful smash: the remainder do it in and out, and lose so much time, that their chance is gone. Now comes the crisis: the boar is getting blown, and turns half round to meet the foremost horse, with bloody sides and expanded nostrils, gaining on him at every stroke. It is Holy Billy who went ahead at a swerve. His rider drives the rowels to the head, and draws up his horse: the spear quivers within an inch of its mark: "he must have it now." No, the boar makes a sharp turn, Recorder at his hamaches is let go, and as the hog crosses, in goes the blade. It disappears and is withdrawn in an instant. "Blood!" the spear is won. Then comes the death. The boar missed a rap which he attempted at the moment of feeling the steel, and now trots waltzily in front, champing his tusks. Another spear has been sent deep into his side, by a rider passing him at full speed. "Now look out!" He stops with his back to a bush, cocks his ears, erects his bristles, fixes his little fierce grey eye on the object of his attack, and dashes at him with tremendous force. The spear receives the shock, passes clean through his body, and shivers to pieces, but it has not stopped him, for a gash in the horse's flank shows that the ripping tusk has been buried in that lightning charge. The boar staggers forward with the shattered shaft upright in his back, then turns to meet Chancellor casting up well in hand, ready to receive him, and rushes on till under the right stir-

rup, the horse wheels off, and at the same moment his rider drives the blade straight down between the hog's shoulders; he reels at the blow; a stream of foam and blood gushes from his mouth—one shrill cry and he is gone, "Who-whoop!"

There were tails shaking, and flanks heaving, at the end of this run, for the severity of the pace had told, although the distance ridden was trifling. While some dismounting, turned their horses' heads to the wind, or stood at their sides slackening their girths; a distant flag was seen to rise, waving its stripes in the breeze.

All mounted in haste, and galloped towards the signal. "There they are in front,—ride!" The grey backs of a large sounder of hog making strong running for a distant cover, were seen topping a rising ground about a mile ahead. Away again they press their foaming horses, spears clashing at every stroke, to gain another stride. The sounder spread in all directions as the crash of the whole field rang in their ears. Twenty hog at least of different sizes, were bounding along over the stones. None of them being very large, the party divide into pairs, and selecting a victim, laid into him. The plain shortly resembled the scene of a tilting match, or what I can fancy of a Turkish Meidan, where the turbaned Mussulmans throw aside their gravity, to urge their high trained Barbis in the mimic war of the flying Jereed.

Horsemen contesting for the spear so nearly matched, as to appear screwed together in the struggle, with an unhappy hog in front turning and twisting for his life. Here and there two riders, coming in circles, so intent on their game, as hardly to observe another pair cross and recross their path at speed, pushing their gallant Arabs as if for life and death. In one corner a vicious old sow, springing in her charge right on a horse's back, and speared through as she dropped by the man behind. In another, a bristly boar at bay, fighting till he falls covered with wounds. Men without caps, and the tattered fragments of what once was coats, flying in shreds over their shoulders, tearing across the plain like bedlamites, to overtake a hog dwindled to a mere speck on the horizon.

Such were the groups careering over the barren waste. It was soon covered with the dying and the dead, and seventeen hog fell in this one mêlée before the miserable remnant reached their cover. Some men had taken three spears off the same horse; all had at least bloodied their steel.

The party returned slowly to the grove, and were changing horses, when two men were seen spurring their jaded horses towards them, in close pursuit of a boar, whose foam-covered tusks and foaming action

showed that he was blown and nearly exhausted; but the sight of his cover before him, was making him exert the last remnants of his strength to reach it. As they approached all in a smoke, the Peonah Bruiser, on his famous horse Allegro, and another top-sawyer, on that good hold hunter The Doctor, were recognised to be the riders.

The struggle between these two noted good hard-gomers, was watched with intense interest. They closed rapidly on the bear, not a length ahead, and too much done to return. The going rowels were driven into the horses' panting sides unheeded, or answered only by a groan. So nearly were they matched, that the men rode knee to knee, lengthening their slender spears till they quivered over the haunches of the bear.

The Doctor's head was pushed in front, one foot more would have given it to him; again his nose fell back to a level with his antagonist. It was the last effort of an honest horse, game to the last, and could do no more.

They were close to home, now or never; the Peonah Bruiser shoved his horse past, and just as the cover was gained, his bright blade disappeared in the bear's back, and turned him over with the shock. Before he could rise, a fatal thrust through the shoulder from his other pursuer reached his heart, and he died in a pool of blood within five yards of the grove which would have saved him had he gained it.

This was headful, nobly contested, and so near a thing at last, that the victor could hardly triumph at his success, or his antagonist feel mortified by defeat. They had separated from the others in chase of a hog seeking for the hills, and in their return fell in with the bear, seeking along a nullah in full retreat from the grove. He attempted to regain the shelter he had just quired, when he found himself intercepted, and a most severe run ended as I have just described.

THE SPORTSMAN

I am a sportsman by the and love,
And fond of a life of joy;
For so the varied seasons change,
From sport to sport I gaily range
I rise with the first September sun
And start away with my dogs and gun,
In search of game I wander stray,
And merrily pass the noon away;
At noon I seek the cooling shade
Of some sequestered woodland glade
I love to stretch in such a scene,
My table cloth the verdant green;
My seat the root of a beechen tree,
Its silvery bark my canopy
And thus I take my usual state
Not awy either rich or great.

When the season comes I love to ride
"My coal black steed" to the covert side;
There each good fellow warmly greet;
And view the pack so staunch and fleet.
My heart beats high at the merry din
As the jovial huntsman cheers them in;
But in double time my spurs I bow
At the first exhorting Tally-ho!
What heavenly music 'tis to hear
The rushing pack when Reynard's near!
Each dodge and trick, to save his life,
In wood he tries;—but the noisy strife
Swells louder still, and grows too hot,
He's forc'd to quit his favourite spot:
O'er Blackmoor's Vale he takes his flight,
While steeds are mounted, ginba made tight,
And pushes on before the wind,
Leaving the spread far behind.

I love by the woodland side to be
If only such a sight to see:
But double pleasure I possess
When my splendid horse's back I press,
He's so elate with the joyous sound,
He scarcely seems to feel the ground;
And so eagerly tries the lead to win
That I scarce can hold the rein in.
Lord, what a devil he is to ride
At the first fence from the covert side,
He's it swings with an awful lurch,
Almost as high as a little church!
But when with the foremost swells he shows
His idle tracks away he throws;
And settles down to his work in style,
For we scarce have heard of a mile.

"I love, O! how I love to be,"
Well mounted in such company,
When scarce a note escapes from a hound,
So swift they pass o'er the tainted ground;
And should the first with speed too rash,
O'erturn the scent, how I love the crash
Of the last as they turning carry it on
The line the skulking villain has gone!
O! where is a greater joy than to
To have the lead in a hunt like this.
A selfish pleasure it is to me,
But I love to be foremost, and close;
And when the sportsman would not give
The half he had if he could but live
Well up to the end of such a run,
When all the rest of the field were done!

I merrily had the joyous spring,
When over the stream my line I fling;
And tempt the wary trout to rise
At my deceptive well made flies,
I love to hear the reel spin round,
And feel his wright as he runs to ground;
Then see the spotted beauty show,
His form in air, with an awful throw;
Till quite exhausted in the strife,
He loses liberty and life.

In summer time I oft an even
In flannel dress on the cricket green;

A well contented match to me
Is as great a pleasure as can be.
I have to see the fieldmen all
Keep watchful eye upon the ball,
As from the bowler's hand it goes,
And well back up each other's throats.
So wrapt in business of the ground,
As scarce to glance an eye around,
The soul-inspiring scene, though there
Spectators stand, the young and fair.

Thus as the changing seasons move
From "sport to sport" I freely rove,
Not season comes but brings to me
The charm of dear variety!
My evenings oftentimes I pass,
With friends sincere o'er a cheerful glass;
And they as welcome are and free
Whenever they please to visit me:
Unfetter'd I can blithely roam
Nor vice confine me to my home;
No noisy children arisling with
With me embitter the joys of life.
But recollect I am not so bold
As to say that every wife will hold;
Or that all little girls and boys,
Are checks to matrimonial joys.
For though I love a sportsman's life,
Another day I may lose—a wife,
And then the signature for me,
Shall that of a "Double Doree" be!

A. SKEWET DOREE.

ENGLISH TURF.—1834.

ASCOT RACES.

Three races commenced Tuesday, June 10th, and terminated, as usual, on Friday. The sport, as will be seen by the details of the running on each day, was such as was calculated to raise the character of the Meeting, and give satisfaction to those who regard the encouragement of the breed of horses as essential to our interests in a national point of view. To those who look upon a Race Course merely as a source of pleasure, enhanced by the delight of seeing, and being seen, the late exhibition on the far-famed Heath of Ascot proved very gratifying, with the exception of some very untoward vicissitudes on Thursday evening, arising from a heavy fall of rain, which continued without intermission from about half-past five till a late hour of the night, to the infinite delight of the cultivators of natural flowers, but to the homine annoyance of those who sported artificial bouquets, vying with nature in colour, although not in fragrance; but of this hereafter. The attendance on the first day was, as is customary, more select than numerous; but still an immense number of persons were present, including a long list of fashionable of the highest distinction, making due allowance, of course, for the absence of those Conservative *Drillmasters* who were attracted to Oxford to witness the installation of the "Great Captain of the Age" as Chancellor of that University. Among the less-exalted visitors there was no lack of beauty, taste, and elegance, and the procedure between the races presented that varied assemblage of all ranks which is the peculiar characteristic of this Meeting, and gives it an *exclusive* superiority over every other Course in the kingdom. Their Majesties were expected, and, although late in their arrival, did not disappoint the multitude, by when they were greeted with every demonstration of loyalty

and attachment. On Wednesday their Majesties did not attend; but still the display of the "higher orders" was sufficiently prominent to support the aristocratic feature of the assemblage. Thursday, however, was the day on which the grand "fare up" took place, when all who felt the inclination, or possessed the means, determined to be present; and, from the countless multitudes which was collected, the gaiety of their dresses, and the dashing character of their equipages, we should say, not only that the inclination, but the means were very widely and very easily diffused. The morning was cool, and the roads were rendered pleasant from the refreshing showers which had fallen the previous day. From every quarter, but more especially from London, the throng was immense. Every description of vehicle was in requisition, and from the number of "fours" and "eights" on the road, combined with pairs and single horses, it seemed as if all the horses in the kingdom were drawn into one focus at once. Busto and galley every where predominated, and all the houses of entertainment from Hammersmith to Ascot had abundant reasons for regretting that such attractions, at least to the same extent, "only came once a year." To the credit of the industrious hosts, they not only "made hay while the sun shone," which was the case in the fore part of the day; but, contrary to all usage, in the agricultural world at least, they reaped ample harvests during the heavy rains which followed—and, like the farmers of the fops in the fable, what was death to others was bliss to them.

By two o'clock, the scene on the Race Course, from one end to the other, was highly animated—the groups of beautiful women, elegantly attired, with their staidest beaux, parading on the verdant turf, which had all the softness of an Axminster carpet—the busy hum of the betting circle—the crowded stands, thronged to their summits with anxious spectators—the noble and quondam lines of carriages—the thousands of beauteous pedestrians, all seeking pleasure in their own way—and the mingled sounds of itinerant musicians, glee singers, and (though hot, not least) the incessant quelling of some twenty members of the family of Punch and Judy—produced an effect more easily conceived than described, and intelligible only to those who have themselves participated in such joys. All were apparently happy, and, for the time at least, seemed to look upon "Cere" as a day's watch behind them.

Shortly before two, when all eyes were turned towards the Park in anticipation of the approach of royalty, the bell of the *Stewards' Stand* rang to announce that their Majesties were coming. This was the signal for forming an avenue, through which the Royal carriage passed, preceded by the Earl of Lichfield and several gentlemen pricked on horseback. There were seven carriages and four, and one pony pillion. The first carriage contained the King and Queen, her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent; in the others were his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, the Duchess of Northumberland, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe Langensbourg, Duke and Duchess of Richmond, Duke of Grafton, Duke of Devon, Duke of Cleveland, Earl of Atherstone, Lord and Lady Frederick Fitzclarence, Lord Robert Grosvenor, Sir and Lady Harcourt, Sir Philip Sydney, Sir Frederick Watson, Colonel Bouverie, Mrs. Miss Eden, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Hope Johnston, Mr. Shifford, Mr. Davis, &c. Their Majesties graciously bowed on presenting themselves at the window of the Stand; the Princess Victoria, whose visit was an agreeable surprise to all, was also received with acclamations.

The next step was to clear the Course preparatory to the commencement of the races—a task of no small difficulty from the crowd which was assembled; but it was at length effected, and the pedestrians either took their stand along the rails, or returned to their carriages. Between each race the promenade was renewed, and towards five o'clock the King and Queen, the Duchess of

Kent, and the Princess Victoria, were especially cheered. The King looked in excellent health.

The clouds which had been long threatening, now assumed a more alarming aspect, and a few preparatory drops of rain gave warning to those whose carriages were open to have them closed as quickly as possible, while those who were at a distance were seen rushing to their vehicles with all imaginable speed. Those who were in open carriages looked "unamiable things," and such as had cloaks or umbrellas prepared for the coming storm; but thousands, not calculating upon such a contingency, were completely unprovided with the requisite preservatives. "It will blow off," cried one. "I'm bound if it will," said another. "My heart will be done for," exclaimed twenty voices at once; while, with a sort of Irish echo, a hundred of others, in doubtful tones, whined over the approaching fate of their new pelicans, pelicans, and shawls, from which there was no escaping. "Let us get the horses to, and be off," was a resolution formed by every body; but patience was taxed to its utmost, and all were forced to wait for their turn, which was more than usually protracted by the confusion that prevailed. "It's a coming," roared an old peasant, peevishly enunciated under a water-proof cape; and, were enough, down it came, with most shocking indifference to the havoc which it made among silks and satins, muslins and frockings, silk stockings and kid shoes. "Oh, how!" exclaimed Max Fringle, of Chiswick. "This is pleasant with a vengeance; I wish we'd never a come, but it's no use, we must go through it!"—a species of philosophy which soon became general; and gentle smiles, tears and huffs, had no other consolation than what was to be derived from being surrounded by partners in misery—a misery, however, which was by no means diminished by the broad glare and uncharitable sneers of those who were in close carriages, and but for the cheering notes of a eagle on one of Manly's coaches, playing "Drops of Brandy, O!" we suspect that many would have given themselves up to despair. In fact, "Drops of Brandy, O!" became the favourite tune all the road home; and but for its happy influence, we are inclined to think many would have sunk under the "pellings of the pelican storm." Every house in which refuge could be obtained was thronged, and every room filled to an overflow. The idleness of a bed-room *retroced* as an little regarded as it would have been on the Continent; and at Shirley's, at Staines, where it was our fortune to "pull up," we had the felicity of taking part of a bed with half a dozen little angels, who, under other circumstances, we fear would have been shocked at such an association; but "adversity brings us acquainted with strange bed-fellows"—although we only sat on the sofa; and, no doubt, if our casual sister, suffering more liberally to be accused of having been seen sitting, "jig by jowl," with the Editor of "Bell's Life in London," on a feather cushion, they would "blush to find it true," and even now the blood ripples in our cheeks at the recollection; but such was the fact. How many were less fortunate, or more fortunate than ourselves, we know not; but all we have to say is, "Hail and good evening to you!" The accents at Shirley's were but the *cliff* of every house in the line of march to London; and our only fear is that many will have to see the Ascot Cup Day for 1834. It is, however, "an ill wind that blows nobody good"—and haters and hostlers, dress-makers and tailors, milliners and haberdashers, and we may perhaps a *do*, apothecaries and doctors, will all have ample reasons for congratulation, and join with the farmers in a general *de* *clum* for the blessed effects of a soaking shower.

Our space will not permit us to enumerate all the "great folks" who were present on this occasion, some of whom, by the by, were participants in the chilling effects of the weather; but we could not help noticing the presence of the venerable Sir John Lubbock, who is still enabled to witness those sporting scenes, of which, in times of youth, he was the life and spirit.

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On Friday the company was still more thin than on Wednesday, being confined principally to those living in the immediate neighbourhood, and who, having made up their minds to stop the week were not to be "lashed from their property," or to miss a pleasure for which, no doubt, they had dearly paid.—The race came off as follows:—

Friday, June 10.—The St. James's Palace Stakes of 100 *new* each, h ft, for three years olds; colts, 50; fillies, 30; the winner of the Derby to carry 10, the winner of the Oaks, 50 *new*; new sale; eighteen sibs.

Mr. Baines's *Plumopottery*.....walked over
Had Plumopottery been out of this Stakes a good field might have been expected from so full an entry; but, notwithstanding the 100 inflicted on him for being the best horse of his day, Mr. Baines determined to add another to the many thousands already standing on the creditor side of his account. Of the 17 other horses engaged in the Stakes, not one had the temerity to face him—we that, with no other trouble than a gentle curfew (performed in a *slowly* manner), the "first fruits" of the St. James's Palace Stakes followed the Derby. After the walk over, the horse was paraded opposite the Royal Stand, and seemed to excite the admiration of all beholders. Should he keep well, it will save trouble to let him water over for the St. Leger.

Produce Sweepstakes of 100 *new* each, h ft; colts, 50; fillies, 30; 20; 10; and 50 allowed, &c.; new sale; five sibs.
Lord Jersey's ch f Nell Gwynne, by Sultan (Robinson).... 1
Duke of Richmond's f Gulistan, by Whitebeak (20)..... 2
Lord Oxford's f by Emilia, out of Rachel (20)..... 3
Betting: 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Nell Gwynne, who won in a canter by two lengths, after a miserable race.

The Gatlands Stakes of 30 *new* each, 20 ft, and only 10, &c.; two miles and a half.

Colonel Peel's Malvern, 4 years, 70; 20 (Paris)..... 1
Mr. Pakenham's Repentance, 4 years, 70; 20..... 2
This race, once so important, created little or no interest: of nine horses handicapped, not more than four accepted, and of these two only came to the post. It was considered so great a century, that 5 to 1 (indeed almost any odds you liked) were laid upon Malvern. Repentance took the front at starting, and soon, aged to keep it for about three quarters of a mile; Malvern then took it up, with a lead of three or four lengths, was never afterwards headed and won cleverly by a length.

The Fern Hill Stakes of 100 *new* each, h ft, for three year olds; colts, 50; fillies 30; untrained stallions allowed 30; new sale; ten sibs.

Lord Chesterfield's ch e Alania, by Lewistown (20), (Scott) 1
Mr. W. M. Stanley's b e Skinner, by Skiff..... 2
Duke of Grafton's ch e Olympic, by Reveller..... 3
Duke of Richmond's g Helton, by Helorus (20)..... 4
Lord Venables's f by Mammoth, out of Venera (20)..... 5
Betting: even on Olympic, 5 to 1 agt Alania, and 5 to 1 agt Skinner; very little done.—Skinner made the running, Alania following till near the distance, when he went up and ran with him. About four strides from the chair he shook him off, and won cleverly by a length. The other three cut up badly.

His Majesty's Plate of 100g; to start at the new mile post, and go out round.

Sir G. Hesther's Attraction, 4 years, 90; 20; (Buckle).... 1
Mr. Erskine's Revenge, 4 years 90; 20..... 2
Mr. Poyner's Ganges, 5 years, 70; 20..... 3
Betting: 5 to 1 on Revenge, 4 to 1 agt Ganges, and high odds agt the winner.—Revenge made play for the best part of a mile, after which the running was taken up by Attraction, who carried it on at a sound pace, Ganges, lying second, till within 20 yards of

the chair, where John Day (on Revenge) made a desperate effort to get up, but failed, Asracan winning by about three parts of a length.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, 3 ft; colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 5th; new mile: 9 sobs.

Duke of Grafton's Olympic, by Reveller (J. Day)..... 1
General Grosvenor's Duck, by Lamp-lighter..... 2
Lord Lichfield's Whitecap, by Sage..... 3
Betting: 6 to 4 on Olympic; no other backed.—Olympic made all the running, and Won cleverly by a length and a half.

The Ascot Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, 3 ft; colts, Sat 5th; fillies, Sat 3rd; to start at the Swinley Post; the winner of the Oaks, 5th extra; ten sobs.

Mr. Cosby's Pussay, by Pollie (5th extra), (J. Day)..... 1
Mr. Forth's Lucina, by Longwale..... 2
Lord Exeter's c by Sultan, out of Torsip's dam..... 3
Mr. Payne's Gangra, by Tigris..... 4

Betting: 7 to 4 on Pussay, 2 to 1 agst Lucina, and 6 to 1 agst Gangra.—Gangra took the lead, followed by Pussay—who, influenced by the 5th for winning the Oaks, contented herself with the second place—in the turn; here she came out, was never after headed, and won cleverly by more than a length. It is somewhat curious, that, although this was called the "Derby Stakes," the first and second were also first and second for the Oaks Stakes, the two Derby colts being last. The result proves that the Epsom running was perfectly correct.

Wednesday.—The A.D. Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, 3 ft, for three year colts, colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 5th; the winner of the 2000s Oaks, Derby, or Oaks, to carry 5th extra; new mile; four sobs.
Mr. Grenville's c Pickle, by Enthus (Nash)..... 1
Duke of Grafton's c Moltreux, by Reveller..... 2
Sir G. Heathcote's Nissa, by Velocipede..... 3

According to public rumour, Pickle should have been the favorite; but, having a "leg," was quoted at 2 to 1, while Nissa (on the strength of Asracan's race for the King's Guineas) was backed at 5 to 4.—The running for the first half-mile was made by Moltreux; it was then taken up by Pickle, who won easy by two lengths, in spite of her "leg."

The Nanquet Stakes of 50 sovs each, 3 ft; colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 5th; from the running-post, once round; six sobs.

Lord Chesterfield's Mammoth, by Leviathan..... walked over

Renewal of a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, 30 ft; colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 4th; two year olds; T. Y. C.; eight sobs.

Mr. Wreford's c Welcome, by Looborough, out of Victor (J. Day)..... 1

Col. Peel's br c by Fibra, out of young Rhoda..... 2

Lord Chesterfield's c Wilkes, by Winkie, out of Rowena..... 3

Mr. Grafton's c by Partisan, out of Fredericka..... 4

Lord Exeter's Sister to Carica, by Sultan..... 5

General Grosvenor's b f Symmetry, by Phantom..... 6

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Welcome, 4 to 1 agst Wilkes, and 6 to 1 agst Rhoda.—They got off well together, and kept so to the road (about quarter of a mile), where Welcome came on with the running, followed by Wilkes and Symmetry, Young Rhoda being handy. At the distance, Symmetry, sister to Carica, and thirdly by Partisan, were beaten; and the Rhoda colt took the second place, but without being able to get up, Welcome winning easily by a length. The last three were tailed off. Frets what we saw and heard of them, we should say they were a queer lot. The winner is in the Derby, in Mr. Wreford's name.

The Swinley Stakes of 35 sovs each; three years, Sat 4th; four, Sat 10th; fillies allowed 3lb; mile and a half; five sobs.

Sir G. Heathcote's c Samarcond, 4 years (Blacklock)..... 1

Mr. Forth's Sister to Imber, 3 years..... 2

Mr. Gardner's c by Catten, out of Twitly, 4 years..... 3

Betting: 6 to 5 on Samarcond, and two to one agst Twitly.—Twitly made running till round the last turn, where Sister to Imber took it up, Samarcond going with her till about a distance and a half from home; he then left her, and won cleverly by a length.

A Plate of 50s, for all ages; three years, Sat 4th; four, Sat 7th; five, Sat 11th; six and aged, Sat 5th; mares allowed 3lb; the winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes in 1834 to carry 2lb extra; mile and a half.

Mr. Grenville's Chantilly, 4 years (Nash)..... 1

Mr. Gardner's Messenger, 5 years..... 2

Mr. Cosby's Bravo, 4 years..... 3

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Messenger, and 2 to 1 agst each of the others.—Messenger took the lead, closely waited upon by Chantilly to the turn, where she went up, ran alongside him till inside the distance post, left him there, and won cleverly by a length. Bravo never got up.

March—100 sovs, 3 ft; three quarters of a mile. Mr. Martyn's b c by Mareduke, dam by Cousin, agst Mr. Gardner's b f Minikin, by Mareduke.—O.E.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, 3 ft; colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 3rd; new mile; 5 sobs.

Mr. Cosby's Stoddard (J. Day)..... 1

Lord Tavistock's Cream..... 2

Betting: 3 to 1 on Stoddard—who had it all his own way, and won cleverly by a length.

Thursday.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, 3 ft, for three year olds; colts, Sat 7th; fillies, Sat 3rd; not engaged in the Derby or Oaks; new mile; three sobs.

Lord Chesterfield's c Fortunatus, by Sultan (Scott)..... 1

Duke of Cleveland's c Ananeth, by Whisker..... 2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Fortunatus—who won in a canter by two lengths.

The Gold Cup, value 300 sovs, by subscriptions of 50 sovs each, with 200 sovs added, from the Fund; the second horse to receive 50 sovs from the Stakes; three years, Sat 10th; four, Sat 20th; five, Sat 15th; six and aged, Sat 3rd; mares allowed 3lb; to start at the Cup-post on the new mile, and go once round; 87 sobs.

Lord Chesterfield's b f Glaucus, by Partisan, 4 years (Scott)..... 1

Mr. Hall's Rockingham, by Humphrey Clinker, 4 years..... 2

Sir G. Heathcote's Samarcond, by Blacklock, 4 years..... 3

Mr. Watt's Belshazzar, by Blacklock, 4 years..... 4

The following were not placed.—Lord Exeter's Galeta, 5 yrs; Mr. Hunter's Monito, 3 years; Mr. J. Day's Diana, 6 years; Mr. Grenville's Chantilly, 4 years; Mr. Elwell's Revenge, 4 years; and Mr. Forth's Famine, 3 years.—Besides the above, and many others, the entry for this race included Camarina, Mulvey Meloch, and Marpesa. The first was some time since put out of training; but the other two were last week backed against the field, although it was known to many that Mulvey Meloch had been short of work, and that Marpesa's going for it was at least doubtful. On their retirement Glaucus and Diana came into favour, the former having shown great improvement on his three-year-old form, and the other supported by eight successful races last season. Rockingham (winner of the Doncaster St. Leger) was entirely out of the betting; while Belshazzar, who can fourth for it, was backed by several of the "knowing ones." The odds at starting were 5 to 2 agst Glaucus, 5 to 1 agst Morrin, 6 to 1 agst Belshazzar, 7 to 1 agst Diana, 10 to 1 agst Samarcond, 10 to 1 agst Revenge, and 12 to 1 agst Rockingham.—The horses started at a rattling pace, led off by Revenge, Chantilly lying up with him, followed by Glaucus, Galeta also in the front for about a quarter of a mile, after which she dropped into the rear; next to Glaucus were Monito and Bel-

shenan, Hockingham and the others being behind them, but all in good places except Samarcand, who was last round the first turn, where he was joined by Galata, who never after got up. Without any remarkable change of position or distribution of speed, they rounded the last turn, where Samarcand joined the horses in front, and Glaucus took the second place; Chastilly, Revenge, Samarcand, and Glaucus, all looking well at this point. On going into straight running, the pace began to tell—Galata was already beaten, Diana then dropped off, Chastilly followed, and did not recover keep up much longer. Glaucus now went in front, Hockingham left the rack, and at the distance was well up, and Samarcand by immediately behind him; there was no other change. Glaucus maintained his lead, and won very clearly by a length; Samarcand was beaten more than two lengths from Hockingham, and Belshazar about a length from him; Morotto was fifth, Revenge sixth, Fortune seventh, Chastilly eighth, Diana ninth, and Galata (winner of the Cup last year) last—all these were beaten off, Galata at least a quarter of a mile. Instead of a Gold Cup, the prize consisted of an immense Piece of Silver Plate, emblematic of the ancient chariot race.

Two Year Old Stakes of 30 sovs each, 20 lb, for two year olds; colts, Sat 2lb; fillies, Sat 2lb; winners 3lb extra; T. Y. C.; nine sobs.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord Orford's b c by Reveler, out of Angelica (Nott)..... | 1 |
| Duke of Cleveland's c by Eviline, out of Bee-in-a-Bonnet..... | 2 |
| Mrs. Grant's c by Emilia, out of Worthless..... | 3 |
| Sir G. Heathcote's ch s Valentissimo, by Velocipede..... | 4 |
| Lord Egmont's b f Etheld, by Skim (3lb extra)..... | 5 |
| Mrs. Ricardo's b f by Mambruke, dam by Skim..... | 6 |

Betting: 5 to 4 agt Etheld, 7 to 2 agt Worthless, 5 to 1 agt Bee-in-a-Bonnet, and 5 to 1 agt Angelica colt, who had several backers.—Valentissimo and Angelica made alternate running till some twenty yards beyond the distance, when the former declined, and Bee-in-a-Bonnet took a position next to Angelica, but without a chance of getting up. The latter won easy by two lengths.

The Eclipse Pot, with 200 sovs given by His Majesty, added to a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, p. p. for horses the property of Members of the Jockey Club; Cup Course; three sobs.

| | |
|--|---|
| Lord Chesterfield's Glaucus, 4 years, Sat 10lb (Scott).... | 1 |
| Mr. Cosby's Gallopade, 6 years, Sat 5lb..... | 2 |

Betting: 10 to 1 on Glaucus—who was by a length, pulling hard.

The Windsor Forest Stakes of 50 sovs each, b f, for three year old fillies; Sat 4lb each; old mile; seven sobs.

| | |
|--|---|
| Mr. Ford's Lexia, by Longman (Newman)..... | 1 |
| Mr. Greville's Pickle, by Esalthe..... | 2 |

Betting: 3 and 4 to 1 on Lexia—Won easy by more than a length.

The Royal Plate of 100 sovs each h f, for three year olds; new mile; nine sobs.

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| Lord Jersey's Glenora..... | walked over |
|----------------------------|-------------|

Friday.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, b f; colts, Sat 7lb; fillies, Sat 4lb; 3 years old; 3lb allowed, &c.; new mile; six sobs.

| | |
|--|---|
| Lord Chesterfield's Alexia, 2lb (Scott)..... | 1 |
| Lord Lichfield's Altamont, 2lb..... | 2 |

4 to 5 on Alexia, who led to the distance, where he was challenged by Altamont, a severe struggle during the whole remaining ground was won by Alexia by a head; a few strides from home he hung so much upon the other, that both went considerably out of the straight line, and Scott, who dared not use the whip, had no small difficulty in saving the race.

His Majesty's Plate of 300 gs, for hunters; 4 sovs years, 11st 7lb; six, 11st 12lb; and aged, 12st. Maiden horses allowed 5lbs. Two miles and a distance.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Gantzer's b h Omen, aged (Paris)..... | 1 |
| Mr. Cosby's Donegani, aged..... | 2 |
| Mr. Coleman's ch g Dr Sewell, 6 years..... | 3 |
| Mr. Nettleship's Gervaise, aged..... | 4 |
| Mr. Fairlie's Agnes (late Norma), aged..... | 5 |
| Mr. Payne's Quaker Gervais, 6 years..... | 6 |

Betting: 2 to 1 agt Donegani, 3 to 1 agt Omen, and 5 to 1 agt Dr. Sewell. Agnes made running, followed by Donegani and Gervaise, these three keeping their relative places till they got to the Old Mile turn, where Donegani took up the work, Omen coming up at the same time and waiting till within the distance, where he ran by and won very clearly by two lengths. The others were beaten off. The pace was very severe.

The Workington Stakes of 5 sovs each, for three years old and upwards. Three quarters of a mile. 11 sobs.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord Orford's Clearwell, 4 years, Sat 4lb (Arnold)..... | 1 |
| Mr. Kent's Balaire, 4 years, Sat 12lb..... | 2 |
| Duke of Richmond's Balkar, 3 years, Sat 6lb..... | 3 |

The following also started:—Lord Verulam's Little Casino, 4 years, Sat 6lb; Mr. Martyn's Centaur, 4 years, Sat 6lb; Mr. Sadler's Eleanor, 5 years, Sat 6lb; Mr. Cosby's The Bravo, 4 years, Sat 12lb; Lord Chesterfield's Fortunata, 3 years, Sat 6lb; Mr. Cosby's Fischer, 3 years, Sat 4lb; and Gen. Grovernor's Miss Gravely, 3 years, Sat 6lb.

Betting:—10 to 6 agt Fortunata, 5 to 1 agt Fischer, 6 to 1 agt Little Casino, 7 to 1 agt Balaire, 7 to 1 agt Centaur, 7 to 1 agt Balkar, 10 to 1 agt Eleanor (taken), and 12 to 1 agt Bravo. The lot got off well, Centaur rather in front, Clearwell, Balaire, Balkar, &c. well up; half way within the distance Clearwell went in front, and although pressed pretty hard by Balaire and Balkar for a few strides, was clearly by a length—it was a dead heat for second.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each; T. Y. C.; 3 sobs.

| | |
|--|---|
| Lord Twickenham's Cream, 7st 11lb (Nott)..... | 1 |
| Lord Exeter's Lumber (Zach's dam), 7st 12lb..... | 2 |
| Lord Lichfield's Altamont, 8st 7lb..... | 3 |

Betting—Altamont and Lumber were at about 5 to 4 each, and Cream at 3 to 1.—A fast run pretty race between all three, and won by half a length only.

Match—100 sovs, b f; Old Mile.

| | |
|--|---|
| Mr. Phillimore's c Paria, by Reveler, 8st 7lb (Wakefield)..... | 1 |
| Lord Verulam's f by Mambruke, out of Brood, 8st 3lb..... | 2 |

Was clearly by a length.

A Plate of 50 sovs; three years, Sat 7lb; four, Sat 7lb; six, Sat 6lb; six and aged, Sat 4lb; mares allowed 3lb; winners in 1821 (matches excepted), 3lb extra. Old Mile. The winner to be sold for 500gs, &c.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. M. Stanley's The Skinner, 3 years (E. Paris)..... | 1 |
| Mr. Phillimore's Titian, 4 years (Wakefield)..... | 2 |

The following also started.—Mr. Gantzer's b c by Cattle, out of Twenty, 4 years (C. Edwards); Mr. Yate's Linc, 3 yrs (Paris); Lord Lichfield's Whitefoot, 3 years (Chapple); Mr. Cosby's Fischer, 3 years (Nott); and Mr. Martyn's c by Gervaise, out of Avon Lass, 3 years (Henn).—The betting underwent several fluctuations, the closing odds being 5 to 2 agt Linc (taken), 3 to 1 agt Titian, and 4 to 1 agt Skinner.—The last mentioned colt led the lead, kept it, and won easily by three lengths; Linc was third, and Whitefoot fourth.

THURSDAY RACES.

Thursday.—A Maiden Plate of £50; four miles; was won in three heats by Gen. Yate's b f Juliana, 3 yrs, Sat 11lb (Arthur, jun.) beating Mr. Williams's b c Cleot, 4 years, Sat 6lb (won first heat); Mr. Mann's b f Penance, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb; Capt. Davies's b f Minot, 4 yrs, Sat 11lb; Mr. Patrick's b f by Wandle,

out of Lady Harrington's dam, 3 years, set 11lb; Sir G. Pigot's ch f by Sultan, 4 years, set 11lb; Mr. T. Webb's b c Brilliant, 4 years, set 4lb; and Mr. Edwards's b h (half-bred) by Rosini, out of Tenbury Lass, 5 years, set 10lb.

The All-Aged Sweepstakes, of 5 sows each, and 10 added; heats two miles; 8 subs.

Mr. Fuller's Lady Harrington, 5 years, set 6lb (Brown) 1
Gen. Lygon's b h by Champagne, 5 years, set 10lb 2
The Farmer's Stakes of 2 sows each, with a purse added; heats.
Mr. Fuller's b m Princess, 6 years, set 12lb 1
Mr. Russell's ch f Bonny Kate, 3 years, set 12lb 2

NEWTON RACES.

Wednesday, June 4th.—The Trial Stakes of 10 sows each, and 25 added; one mile and a quarter; three sows.

Sir R. K. Dick's b f Miss Margaret, 3 years, set 3lb 1
Mr. Hester's b c Limer, by Peter Lely, 3 yrs, set 3lb 2
Produce stakes of 40 sows each, b f, for three year olds; colts, set 4lb; fillies, set 3lb allowed, &c.; once round and a distance; 7 subs.

Mr. Nanny's, b c Sir William, by Camel 1
Lord Westminster's b c Shark, by Camel 2
Sweepstakes of 25 sows each, for two year olds; colts, set 5lb; fillies, set 2lb; half a mile; the second horse to save his stake; 13 subs.

Lord Derby's ch f Verbeze, by Velocipede, out of Rowtha 1
Mr. Nanny's b c by banker, out of Backett 2
Mr. Leigh's b c Wilden, by Bay Malton, out of Polly Oliver 3
Mr. Houlsworth's b c Ectic, by Sultan, out of Flash 4

The following were not placed.—Mr. Price's c c Ledford, by Wamba, out of India; Mr. A. Bower's b c Tom Bedford, by Timmer, out of Countess; and Mr. W. Turner's c c Equator, by Bonedore, out of Eucroia.

The Lord of the Manor's Gold Cup, value 100g, added to a Handicap of 15 sows each, 10 lb, &c.; 20 subs (5 of whom paid 5 sows each); two miles and a distance.

Mr. Thompson's ch c Pindar, 4 years, set 13lb 1
Mr. Wernald's b g Bullet, aged set 4lb 2
Lord Wilton's b f Langush, 4 years, set 8lb 3

The following were not placed.—Sir R. Bulkeley's b h Pick-pocket, 6 years, set 2lb; Mr. Price's b c Caliban, 4 years, set 5lb; Mr. Turner's b c Captain Rose, 4 years, set 6lb; and Sir J. Gerard's b c Trephalon, 4 years, set 5lb.

A Plate of 70 sows, for horses, &c., that never won 50 sows; three years, set four, set 4lb; five and upwards, set 10lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; two-mile heats.

Mr. Allanson's b c Cashier, 3 years 1
Sir T. Stanley's b c Young Taragon, 3 years 2
Mr. S. L. Fox's ch c by Coma, 3 years 3
Mr. Brown's b c by Lottery, 3 years 4
Mr. Freeman's ch f by Wofol, 4 years 5
Mr. Bartlett's b c by Belmont, 3 years 6
Mr. Griffith's ch m Saccharist, 5 years 7
Mr. G. O. Smith's b m Sally Barlow, 5 years 8
Mr. Annesworth's ch c by Figgis, 3 years 9
Mr. W. Turner's b c Journeyman, 3 years 10
Mr. G. Oakley's b c Annesworth, 3 years 11

The Borough Cup, value 100 sows, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sows each, for all ages; two miles; twelve subs.

Mr. E. Peel's ch f Foxey, by Bonedore, 4 years, set 12lb 1
Spring 2
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b h Pick-pocket, 6 years set 5lb 3
Mr. A. Bower's b m Lady Stafford, 5 years, set 7lb 4
Betting: 3 to 1 agt Billings, 5 to 4 agt Billings. Won by a length.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sows each, with 25 added, for three year olds; colts, set 4lb; fillies, set 2lb; one mile and three quarters; fourteen subs.

Sir J. Gerard's b c Billings, by Belmont, damby L'Orient (A Paris) 1
Mr. Martyn's b f Birdline, by Coma (received back his stake) 2

Lord Wilton's b f by Figgis, out of Jenny Sutton 3
The following were not placed.—Mr. C. Atwood's b c Pelander by Lottery; Mr. Nanny's b c Sir William, by Camel; Mr. G. Cook's b c Red Rover, by Lottery; Mr. Allanson's b c Cashier, by Banker; & Mr. E. Peel's b c Barfolch, by Blacklock.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Victoria. Won by a length.
Sweepstakes of 20 sows each, with 20 added, for three year old fillies; set 4lb each; one mile and a half; four subs.

Mr. R. Turner's b f Miss Goshorn, by Lottery—The Nun (S. Darling) 1
Mr. Nosty's b f Victoria, by Camel, out of Archduchess 2
Mr. Prince's b f Benevolence, by Figgis-out of Swan's dam 3
Betting: 5 to 6 on Lady Stafford, and 3 to 1 agt Foxey. Won by a length and half.

The Haydock Colliery Purse of 50 sows, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sows each, for maiden three and four year olds; one mile and a quarter.

Sir J. Gerard's b c Intruder, 3 years, set (A Paris) 1
Mr. Houlsworth's b f by Longwaist, 3 years, set 12lb (rec. 10) 2
Mr. Turner's b f Zora, 3 years, set 11lb 3

The following were not placed.—Mr. Goshorn's b c Cheltenham, 3 years, set 10lb; Mr. Houlsworth's ch c Titus, 4 years, set 7lb; and Mr. C. Taylor's ch f Warble, 4 years, set 4lb.

Betting: 2 to 1 agt Titus, and 5 to 2 agt b f by Longwaist. Won by a length.

Seventy Pounds, for three and four year olds; two-mile heats.
Mr. Nanny's ch c Ralescher, by Longwaist, 4 years, set 8lb (Wright) 1
Mr. W. Turner's b c Lottery, out of princess, 4 years, set 5lb 2

Mr. Houlsworth's ch c Titus, by Truffis, 4 years set 8lb 3

Betting: 2 to 1 on Ralescher. Won easy.

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50 sows each, b f; one mile and a half.

Mr. Johnson's c c The Lily of Smethley, set 4lb (Johnson) 1
Mr. Houlsworth's ch c Volpe, set 4lb 2
Lord Westminster's b c Shark, by Camel, set 4lb 3

Won by a neck.

The Shingley Cup, value 100 sows, given by Wm. Turner, Esq. M. F., added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sows each, 10 lb and only 5 lb declared, &c.; one mile and a half; the second to receive 50 sows from the Stakes; 20 subs (10 of whom paid 5 sows each).

Mr. Allanson's b f Lady Moore Casw, 4 years, set 5lb (Lye) 1
Mr. E. G. Hornby's gr h Falconbridge, 5 years, set 5lb 2
Mr. A. Bower's b m Lady Stafford, 5 years, set 10lb 3

The following were not placed.—Mr. Houlsworth's b m Circassian, 6 years, set 10lb; Mr. Houlsworth's b g Independence, aged, set 5lb; Mr. B. King's b m Lucy, by Cain, 5 years, set 11lb; Mr. Atwood's b g Stenton, 5 years, set 10lb; Lord Wilton's b f Langush, 4 years, set 10lb; and Mr. R. Turner's b f Miss Goshorn, 3 years, set 10lb.

Betting: 6 to 1 agt the winner, 2 to 1 agt Circassian, 4 to 1 agt Lady Stafford. Won by two lengths.

- 5 Fandyle, Mr. Bennett's, 50 at Abingdon (disputed).... 1
 4 Willy, Mr. Pickett's, 50 at Worcester..... 1
 4 Warrior, Mr. Day's, a Cap (with 20) at Wells, and 50
 at Oxford..... 2

PHANTOM OF WATERLOO.

- 2 Goldfringe, Captain Berkeley's, 60 at Egham..... 1
 REVELLER OF WATERLOO.
 3 Stradellly, Mr. Cosby's, 100 at the Houghton..... 1

WINNERS OF ROYAL PLATES—1833.

Newmarket, April 23.—R. C. Sir M. Wood's Camarise, 5 yrs. walked over.

Doris, April 25.—R. C. Sir M. Wood's Lucretia, aged, beating Mr. Sowerby's Vagrant, 5 yrs; and Mr. Prince's Amphictyon, 5 yrs.

Charter, May 7.—Rather more than three miles. Mr. Robinson's Nantchester, 5 yrs, beating Mr. Ramsay's Belmont, 5 yrs.

Manchester, May 29.—Three miles and a distance. Mr. Wheeler's Giovanni, 5 yrs, beating Mr. Houlsworth's Contest, 5 yrs; and Mr. Williamson's The Earl, aged.

Ascut, June 4.—About three miles. Lord Clarendon's Datus, 4 yrs, beating Mr. G. Edward's Camelilly (Hare), 3 yrs; Gen. Grosvenor's Languish, 3 yrs; and Mr. S. Stanley's Brother in Hate, 3 yrs.

Doris, June 7.—(Hunters)—Two miles and a distance. Mr. W. Day's Dongool, 6 yrs, beating Mr. Shackle's Trump, 6 yrs; Mr. Harvey's Chestnut Gelding, aged; and Mr. Curtis's ch g by Rubens, 5 yrs.

Gulford, June 11.—Heats, Two Miles. Lord Egremont's c by Skin, out of Centaur's dam, 4 yrs, beating Lord Clarendon's Datus, 4 yrs; Mr. Smith's The Witch, 5 yrs; and Mr. Meyrick's Dinah, 5 yrs; two heats.

Hempstead, June 13.—Heats, twice round and a distance. Lord Chesterfield's Tourist, 4 yrs, beating Mr. Edward's Camelilly, 3 yrs; Mr. Turner's Darius, 3 yrs; Lord Lowther's Lazarus, 4 yrs; Mr. Coleman's Dr. Sewell, 5 yrs; Mr. Jones's Jessie, 3 yrs; Mr. Smith's The Witch, 5 yrs; and Mr. Mease's Cricker, 6 yrs; three heats.

Newmarket, June 18.—Three miles. Mr. Ode's Dancing Master, 3 yrs, beating Mr. Marley's Paleflower, 3 yrs; Mr. Attwood's b c by Young Phantom, or Tinker, 3 yrs; and Duke of Cleveland's Blackthorn, aged.

Leitch, July 2.—Heats, four miles. Lord Burlington's c by Nassau, out of Moses, 4 yrs, beating Lord Clarendon's Datus, 4 yrs; and Lord Bennett's b c by Ceylon, out of Rutland, 6 yrs; two heats.

Winchester, July 3.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Oshaldston's Lady Elizabeth, 5 yrs, beating Mr. D. Radcliffe's Kinross, 4 yrs; Mr. Sadler's Delight, 5 yrs; and Mr. Mil's Gilbert, 6 yrs; one heat and a walk over.

Liverpool, July 4.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Crompton's Satan, 3 yrs, beating Mr. Ellis's c by Figure, out of Lady Pulteney, 3 yrs; Mr. Houlsworth's Contest, 5 yrs; and Mr. Yates's Hope, 5 yrs; four heats (see a dead heat).

Leicester, July 16.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Smith's Recorder, 3 yrs, beating Mr. Reed's Slicker 3 yrs; and Mr. Williamson's The Earl, aged.

Chelmsford, July 21.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Benson's Revelry 3 yrs, beating Mr. Hunter's Volage, 5 yrs; two heats.

Goodwood, Aug. 2.—About three miles and five furlongs. Mr. Gerville's The Whale, 3 yrs, beating Mr. Gully's Lady Fly, 4 yrs; Sir M. Wood's Lucretia, aged; and Lord Egremont's c out of Centaur's dam, 4 yrs.

York, Aug. 6.—Two miles. Mr. Skipton's Physician, 4 years, beating Mr. Ode's Tansley, 4 yrs; Mr. Houlsworth's Outch, 3 yrs; and Mr. Gaskell's Fay President, 4 yrs.

Shrewsbury, Aug. 8.—Three miles. Mr. Palmer's Rascal, aged, walked over.

Salisbury, Aug. 8.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Biggs's Little Red Rover, 6 yrs, beating Mr. Houlsworth's Terror, aged; and Mr. William's Forest Lass (half bred), aged; one heat and a walk over.

Lezer, Aug. 14.—Heats, about two miles and a half. Sir M. Wood's Lucretia, aged, beating Lord Burlington's Mouse colt, 4 yrs; three heats (one a dead heat).

Centurion, Aug. 22.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Rosh's Guilford, aged, beating Sir M. Wood's Lucretia; two heats.

Weymouth, Aug. 28.—Heats, about two miles. Mr. Biggs's Pounce, 4 yrs, beating Mr. John's Forest Lass (half bred), aged; and Mr. Benson's b c by Solis, 5 yrs; two heats.

Northampton, Aug. 30.—Three miles. Mr. Sowerby's Volage, 6 yrs, beating Lord Clarendon's Datus.

Bedford, Sept. 4.—Three miles. Mr. Sowerby's Volage, 5 yrs, beating Sir M. Wood's Lucretia, aged; and Mr. Thompson's b c by Carlesea.

Warwick, Sept. 5.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Owen's Diana, 5 yrs, beating Mr. Robinson's Windchill, 6 yrs; Col. Christie's Swing (half bred), 4 yrs; Mr. Cooke's Tarentula, 3 yrs; and Mr. Smith's Parthenon, 4 yrs; two heats.

Leitch, Sept. 11.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Whalley's Giovanni, 5 yrs, walked over.

Leicester, Sept. 11.—Three times round. Mr. Sowerby's Volage, 6 yrs, walked over.

Doncaster, Sept. 16.—Four miles. Mr. Oshaldston's Lady Elizabeth, 5 yrs, beating Mr. Houlsworth's David, 4 yrs; and Mr. Mil's Bontine Boy, 5 yrs.

Leitch, Sept. 25.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Sowerby's Volage, 6 yrs, beating Mr. Powlett's The Mystery, 3 yrs; Mr. Walker's Volage, 4 yrs; and Mr. Wilson's Vesta, 3 yrs; two heats.

Carlisle, Sept. 25.—Four miles. Mr. Shepherd's Revolution, 6 yrs, walked over.

Newmarket, Oct. 3.—R. C. Col. Peel's Ermost, 4 yrs, walked over.

Richmond, Oct. 2.—Three miles. Mr. Dawson's Maid of Melrose, 4 yrs, beating Mr. Oshaldston's Lady Elizabeth, 5 yrs; Mr. Gascoigne's Tuberosa, 4 yrs; Mr. Hesley's b c by Jack Spigot, 6 yrs; and Mr. Mace's Laurel Leaf, 4 yrs.

Calderhead Hunt (Edinburgh), Oct. 8.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Alexander's Little-g, 3 yrs, beating Mr. Masley's Palmkinner, 3 yrs; Mr. Gascoigne's b c by Grey Walton, 3 yrs; and Mr. Ramsay's Colgate, 4 yrs; three heats.

Doris, Oct. 16.—Four miles. Sir J. Bonwell's Metetrax, aged, beating Mr. Gilmore's Brunswick, aged; Mr. Bogus's b c by Champion; and Mr. Herries's Elbe, (broken down.)

Nottingham, Oct. 11.—Heats, two miles. Mr. Brandworth's Independence, aged, beating Mr. Whorlock's Giovanni, 5 yrs; Mr. Robinson's Marcher, 5 yrs; and Mr. Peel's Fanny, 3 yrs; two heats.

GENERAL MISCELANY.

Idle report.—We have observed in the New-York Traveller and Spirit of the Times, of August the 9th, the following:—"It is reported that Mr. Corbin has purchased *Trasby* out of the King's stable." There never was any foundation for such a rumour.

Lady Lightfoot.—This celebrated mare died lately at the seat of her owner, Charles Henry Hall, Esq. at Harlem near New-York. She has left the following produce. Black horse, *Eclipse Lightfoot*, by American Eclipse, his own sister *Black Maria*.—Chesnut mare, *Screamer*, by Henry. Bay Horse *Terror*; Black colt *Shark*, Bay filly three yrs old, and a Bay filly foal at her foot when she died. The four last named by American Eclipse.—A foster mother has been produced for the sucking foal, which nurses it kindly, and it is doing well.

Sir Lovell.—A very imperfect memoir of this horse has appeared in the American Turf Register for Aug. and in the New-York Traveller and Spirit of the Times of the 23d of that month. His performance is garbled, many of his defects suppressed, and the relation essentially incorrect. *Sir Lovell* was a good racer when in the mood, but such a memoir as this is productive of more injury to the horse than benefit.

Memoir of Ariel.—In the American Turf Register, Vol. VI. No. 1. errors therein with corrections, page 3, 13th line from the bottom—"October, 1804, at four years old she (moaning Empress the grandam of Ariel) very unexpectedly beat the famous First Consul, for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats at Harlem, N. Y."

This race was not run at Harlem, but over the old Newmarket Course upon Hempstead Plains, Long Island, twenty miles from New-York, page 4, 9th line from the top, in place of *Jenny Dater*, it ought to be *Jenny Aster*. This word is erroneously printed in the record of the pedigree in the Turf Register, Vol. II. page 566, the A having been mistaken in the manuscript of the pedigree (which was furnished by the writer of this correction) for a D, and has been thus erroneously also copied into Mr. Edgar's Stud Book, page 5, 8th line from the top. *Financier*, a famous racer, was owned and probably bred by Isaac Duckett, Esq. of Prince George's county, the land of his mater-

nel ancestry. (J. V. (It is ought to be) Bond of Pennsylvania, also ran with success 1812-13 a chesnut horse, also called *Financier*.)

The memorialist has entirely mistaken the horse by this name, which was the sire of Ariel's dam. As also the colour, and period when Duckett's *Financier* was on the Turf.

Financier sire of the last Empress dam of Ariel, was neither owned or bred by Mr. Isaac Duckett; but by John C. Vandervere of Flatbush (L. Island) Queens County, N. York, and was a good racer. Among other of his performances, in the fall of the year 1811, he won a purse at Newmarket, Long Island, and in the spring following he won the second day's purse at the same place. He was got by Tippoo Saib, &c. as recorded in the Turf Register. He stood for mares several seasons on Long Island.

Duckett's Financier was of earlier date, he was a dark bay, not chesnut, and as the writer of this (who has seen him run) understood, but cannot assert from his own knowledge, got by Gabriel. Messrs. Joshua B. Bond and Thomas Hughes, of Philadelphia, had him in their stable about the years 1803, 4, 5, not 1812, 13; he died before this last date at the early age of six or seven. Both the dam and grandam of Ariel were named Empress, and hence some mistake or confusion, upon other occasions, has been the consequence.

The pedigrees of *Financier*, (sire of Ariel) and of Ariel in the memoir, with the exception of *Jenny Dater* in place of *Aster*, are correct.

ENGLISH STUD SALES.

THE LATE EARL OF BURLINGTON'S STED.

The blood stock belonging to the above nobleman was put up for sale on the 16th of June last, at Tatter-sall's, and knocked down at the following prices: The stallion, *Bizarre* by Orville, bought in at gs. 350
 Mouse by Sir David, bought in at..... 90
 Young Mouse, by Godolphin, out of Mouse. His Majesty..... 135
 A Colt foal by Bizarre, out of young Mouse. His Majesty..... 56
 Young Espagnolle, with a filly foal by Bizarre 90
 Espagnolle, bought in at..... 130
 Three yrs. old filly, by Parisian, out of Espagnolle A foreigner..... 30
 Three yrs. old colt, by Bizarre, out Barroso. Mr. Greville..... 310

| | |
|---|-----|
| Two yrs. old colt by Bizarre, out of Barossa. bought in at..... | 95 |
| Two yrs. old colt, own brother to Rapid Rhone. Mr. S. Stanly..... | 460 |
| Two yrs. old filly, by Bizarre, dam by Godolphin. Gen. Grosvenor..... | 42 |
| A yearling colt, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse. Duke of Richmond..... | 80 |
| A yearling filly by Partisan, out of Espagnolle. Sir G. Heathcote..... | 50 |

MR. W. CHEFNEY'S.

| | |
|--|------|
| Rowton, winner of the St. Leger in 1828, by Oiseau, out of Catharine. Mr. Bland..... | 1000 |
| Brown Mare (foaled in 1822), the dam of Shilleah by Whisker out of Castrella. Mr. Bland.... | 320 |
| Emeliana 5 yrs. old, by Emilius, dam by Whisker, out of Castrella by Rowton. Mr. Bland..... | 320 |
| Chestnut Mare, (foaled in 1826) by Sam, out of Meel, with a Colt at her foot, by Rowton, and covered by him again. Duke of Cleveland.. | 260 |
| Brown filly, two yrs. old, by Whisker dam by Sam out of Morel, in the Holts and Oaks Stakes. Sir-M. Wood..... | 260 |
| Chestnut yearling colt, by Emilianus, dam by Sam, out of Morel. Duke of Cleveland..... | 270 |
| The Black four yrs. old gelding by Swiss, out of Galena, was bought in for..... | 97 |

LORD KINSAID'S HUNTERS.

The following are the prices which they brought at
Tattersall's.

| |
|--|
| Truth 225 gs. Cannon Ball 200 gs. Brunswick |
| 75 gs. Otoman 105 gs. Liverton 87 gs. Rocket |
| 125 gs. Surprise 250 gs. Clicker (bought in) 300 |
| gs. Maximus 230 gs. And Blue Beard 115 gs. |

The following Racing Stock were also sold:—Two
yrs. old black colt by Defence, dam by Whalebone
265 gs. Bay yearling colt, by the Colonel, dam by
Gobanoo, 100 gs. Chestnut colt, by the Colonel, dam
by Abjer, 140 gs. Chestnut colt, by the Colonel out
of Frederica 100 gs.

Death of Richard Wilson, Esq. of Bildeston.—This
gentleman possessed one of the largest breeding es-
tablishments in England for thorough bred blood
horses, and had generally a few also in training. He
died suddenly, at his seat at Bildeston in the County
of Suffolk, on the 7th of June last in the 75 year of
his age, much regretted by a most extensive acquaint-
ance.

LEVIATHAN.—The first of his get winners both in
England and America.—We have all along pronounced
this horse entitled to a place in the front rank of stal-

lions, and predicted that his stock would equal the most
sanguine expectations. This and many other things
we have foretold, although it may have been our lot,
like that of Cassandra, who, it was decreed, should
always prophecy truth, yet never be believed.

It will be seen by reference to the account of the
last races at Ascot Heath, in England, (which will
open in our next) that Lord Chesterfield's Alexis, a
3 years old colt, by Leviathan, out of Ulgar's dam,
by Southsayer, won two sweepstakes of some note,
viz. Fera Hill stakes on the 10th of June last, of 100
sovs each, h. ft.; ten subs; The New Mile; carrying
8st 4lbs (116lbs); beating among others the favour-
ite, The Duke of Grafton's ch. c. Olympic, by Revel-
ler, upon whom the betting was even against the field,
and Mr. W. M. Stanley's b. c. Skinner by Skiff;
both of which, during the same meeting, were subse-
quently winners, Olympic of a sweepstakes, 100 sovs
each; nine subs; h. ft., and Skinner of a £50 Plate;
all ages; beating six others.

Alexis also won on the 13th, a sweepstakes of 100
sovs each; h. ft.; for three years old colts, 8st 7lbs
(119lbs); fillies, 8st 4lbs (116); New Mile; six subs.

On the 11th, Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Mammoth,
by Leviathan, dam by Figaro, grandam by Waxy,
walked over for the Banquet Stakes, of 50 sovs each;
h. ft.; three years old colts, 8st 7lbs (119lbs); fillies,
8st 4lbs (116 lbs); six subs.

When it is recollected that Leviathan only covered
a few mares in England previous to his being export-
ed, and these principally belonging to his then owner,
Lord Chesterfield, their coming forward in this way,
must be allowed to be highly creditable.

The first and only one of Leviathan's get, which
has as yet appeared on the American Turf, was
at Bradley's Track, three miles east of Murfreesbo-
rough, Tennessee, on the 15th of August, in a sweep-
stakes, for two years old colts and fillies; mile heats;
nine subs; viz. two fillies and one colt, by Sir Richard
(own brother to Monsieur Tossan); a filly, by Havoc;
a colt, by Traveller; and ch. f., Salome, bred by
William Williams, Esq., of Poplar Grove, near Nash-
ville, in Davidson Co., Tennessee, and get by Levia-
than; her dam, Oceana, by the Arabian Bagdad;
grandam, Florida, by Conqueror—Rosemary by imp.
Dashed—Celia, by old Wildair, son of Fearnought—
Lady Bolingbroke, by imported Pantaloon, &c., (see
under Oceana, Vol. i. No. 12, p. 324).

Two of the Richards and Traveller paid forfeit. Sa-
lome beat the others at two heats, hard in hand; run-
ning the first heat in 1 min. 55 sec.; the second in 1
min. 55½ sec. The heat excessive; the thermometer at
from 93 to 95 in the shade. The Havoc filly, we
understand, was lame. Salome carried 5lbs over her

her due weight, was quite too high in flesh, and only five weeks out of pasture, from which she was taken on the 7th or 8th of July previous. This may be truly said to omen well, certainly an extraordinary performance under existing circumstances; and thus far fulfills our prophecy. We have a high opinion as every thing which partakes of the blood of Orville; it is certainly one of the best lines of descent from O'Kelly's famous Eclipse down to the present time, through his son, King Fergus—Benningbrough—Orville—Muley and Emulus, the former the sire of Leviathan, and the latter the sire of Priam, Serpedon, and the lion of the day, Plenipotentiary.

Luxborough, also a favourite with us, is sustaining his high reputation. We observe under the head of Ancestry.

First year of a renewal of a sweepstakes of 50 sovs each; 30 ft.; for two years old colts, 8st 7lbs [119 pounds]; and fillies, 8st 4lbs [110lbs]; T. Y. C. [Two Years old Course]; eight subs.

Mr. Worsford's b. c. by Luxborough, out of Victoria—1. Day..... 1

Col. Peel's br. c. by Filho da Pua, out of young Rhoda..... 2

Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Watless, by Wamba, out of Ravenna, by Haphazard..... 3

Mr. Gratiwick's ch. f. by Partizan, out of Frederica..... 1

Lord Exeter's b. f. Sister to Cactus..... 5

Gen. Grosvenor's br. f. Symmetry, by Phantom, out of Maresfield's dam..... 6

5 to 4 agst Welcome, 4 to 1 agst Witless, and 5 to 1 agst young Rhoda. This is betting a very respectable lot, upon one of the courses frequented by good horses.

Imported horse Fyde.—Multiflora and her foal Saxon.—We have not had an opportunity of viewing any of the get of this horse, but from information received from a source that can be relied upon, some of them, at least, do him honour. At page 523, Vol. 1. No. 12, will be found that high-bred mare, Multiflora, at present the property of John Jaquelin Ambler, Esq., of Glenambler, Amherst Co., Va., but bred by the late Edmund Irby, Esq., of Notaway Co., Va., and got by Sir Archie, out of Wexle (own sister to Bursall), by Shyllock, and she out of Mr. Irby's famous Daredevil mare (the dam of Contention and others), which last was out of Captain Sallard's noted Wildair mare.

After noting the produce of Multiflora, and the manner in which she had been disposed of in the breeding stud since 1830, we left her in 1833 stabled to Fyde. She produced last spring a colt foal, which has been named Saxon, a rich blood bay, with black

legs main and tail, very large, in high form, and pronounced by competent judges the finest colt imaginable; 81540 have been twice refused for him.

Imported horse Luxborough.—Countess Plater or Platsf, and her foal Mogul.—This mare, Plater, was got by Virginian; her dam by imported Archduke, and she out of Agnes sometimes called the Thrift mare (dam of Cupbearer), by Bellair, and Agnes, out of Captain Sallard's celebrated mare by Wildair. Thus, Countess Plater and Multiflora, by Sir Archie (for there is another of this name), both trace back to Captain Sallard's Wildair mare, (grandam of Contention,) than which nothing can be better.

The colt foal at her foot, by Luxborough, is a chestnut colour, named Mogul, reported to be remarkably fine, and highly valued; how, barring an accident, can it be otherwise? The get of Luxborough it is unnecessary to say any thing in recommendation of; they have come forward in England, and after due time, will no doubt assume a conspicuous place in our racing calendar.

We congratulate the Messrs. Ambler on their acquisition of so fine a strain of blood; they have begun with the right sort, in which they will find their account; and cast what they may, will prove the cheapest in the sequel, and the foundation of both pleasure and wealth; while those of a different character never fail to produce mortification, disappointment, and pickpockets.

We advise them to continue to breed from imported horses; they will thereby be sure to retain the blood in its purity, and give it increased value; their selections thus far have been judicious.

Byron, son of Stockholder.—We have to apologize to our much respected friend the present proprietor of this horse, for not publishing his pedigree at an earlier date, but not knowing more of it than that his dam was Puffy Puff by Saltram, and his grandam Rosy Clack, also by Saltram, out of a mare called Camilla, we were beyond this at a loss.

What was to be done in this case? have recourse to Mr. Skinner's American Turf Register, to be sure, that unerring guide, where pedigree is to be found piled upon pedigree. So to work we went, thumbing over the pages of this same Turf Register, to find Rosy Clack and Camilla, in the hope of being enabled to trace back from the last. We had no difficulty in finding the first, not recorded once only, but some seven or eight times, and Camilla as often, but scarce twice alike. The first that presented itself was that under Columbus, in vol. 1, no. 12, page 628, where, in the pedigree of this horse, got by Oscar of Tennessee,

Rosy Clack is given as his dam, and her pedigree thus: "Rosy Clack by imported horse Saltram, Rosy Clack's grandam by Gamelion, g. g. dam by old imported Flinnap, g. g. g. dam the famous mare Diana by Claudius, g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Sterling g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated imported Silver by the Belleize Arabian.

(Signed,)

ISAAC BLEDSOE.

2d. In same volume, No. 10, page 525, will be found under Partnership, "Partnership's dam was Rosy Clack, the mother of Oscar, by imp. Saltram, his grandam Camilla by Wildair, his g. g. dam by old Flinnap, his g. g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Clodius, belonging to Mr. E. Brodnax of Virginia, his g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Sterling, his g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated and imported mare Silver, by the Belleize Arabian, in England as was also the above named Sterling.

(Signed,)

HUBBARD SAUNDERS.

3d. In Vol. 2d, No. 6, page 300, we find under Rosetta a brood mare, in the stud of Lucius J. Polk of Maury County, Tennessee. Rosetta got by Wilke's Wonder, her dam Rosy Clack, by Saltram. Rosy Clack's pedigree is here the same as last noted until it leaves Diana by Claudius; but in this pedigree Claudius (Clodius it ought to be) is set down as got by old James and a full brother to old Celer; this is another error, Clodius was got by Apollo, and thus the pedigree of all Mr. Lucius J. Polk's stock from Rosetta, is wrongly recorded. And so that of Rosy Clack as she traces back through or to Clodius.

4th. In Vol. 2d, No. 8, page 413, under Behemoth, we find "his dam Rosy Clack by Saltram, grandam Camilla by Wildair, g. g. dam Jet by Flinnap g. g. g. dam Diana by Claudius."

5th. In Vol. 3d, No. 1, page 48, we again find under Recruit, his dam Camilla by Wildair, his grandam Minerva by the imp. h. Obscurity his g. g. dam Diana by Claudius, his g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by the imp. h. Sterling out of the imp. m. Silver, both by the Belleize Arabian."

(Signed,)

SAMUEL MARSHALL.

Hickory Hill, March 14th, 1807.

6th. Vol. 3d, No. 8, page 320. We find as follows: Priestly, got by Chanticleer (the best son of Wildair) her dam Camilla by Wildair, her grandam Minerva, by the imp. horse Obscurity; her g. g. dam Diana, by Clodius, her g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Sterling; her g. g. g. g. dam the imported mare Silver by the Belleize Arabian.

Priestly was the full sister of Magog, whose pedigree is published in the Tuff Register, Vol. 1st, page 570. She was also the dam of Moore, by Wonder,

and of Madison, by imported Diomed. The above pedigree differs from that published in the October No. of the Tuff Register, by leaving out Centinel, whose name is not found in the pedigree of Magog, as published as above mentioned.

(Signed,)

G. B.

Vol. 4, No. 8, page 426, will be found the following communication.

Yorkville, S. C. Feb. 14th, 1833.

Mn. EDITOR,—I beg leave to state for the benefit of those who like myself trace through Camilla, by Wildair, that she did not come of Jet, by Flinnap, but of Minerva, by Obscurity. For Confirmation of this, reference may be had to the certificate Wm. E. Broadnax, Vol. 1, p. 371, where the fact is clearly and distinctly stated. This truly may be called a slight error, but being an error, it should be corrected.

A SIGNED.

If this is a slight error in pedigree, a mare represented to be out of a different dam from that which she in fact came from, we know not what is a serious error! The gentleman from Yorkville must certainly have intended his remark sarcastically.

Vol. 4th, No. 1, page 53, looking over the stallions advertised to cover in 1832, I cast my eye accidentally upon Star bl. by Virginian dam Meritrix by Magog. Narcissa, by imported Shark—Rosetta, by Wilkes' Centinel—Diana, Clodius, Sally Partner, (intended for Painter, I presume) by the Belleize Arabian.

This to be sure is "elegant nonsense!" Star was not out of Meritrix—and Rosetta, in the record of Mr. Lucius Polk's stock, [Vol. 2, No. 5, page 309] is put down as got by Wilkes' Wonder, he by Wilkes' Centinel. These I presume are what are called slight errors; but we have another of those slight things, and if there is any truth in the Scotch adage, that "many wee mickles make a muckle," we shall have a monstrous thing presently, for in this same pedigree of Star we find one more slight error. Diana by Clodius, out of Sally Partner [meant no doubt for Painter] by the Belleize Arabian, in place of by Sterling. But there is yet one more slight error, the Silver mare dam of Sally Partner, is jumped over, and Sally Painter is made to go back at once to the Belleize Arabian! By the by, was there a mare imported by the name of Silver got by the Belleize Arabian? There was a horse called Silver; he was bred by the Duke of Grafton in 1789, afterwards belonged to Lord Sackville, and sold by him to the late Mr. Drew of Halifax Co. in North Carolina, and imported into Virginia or North Carolina about the year 1802. He was got by Mercury, his dam by King Herod, out of young Hag by Skim—Old Hag by Crabh, &c. We have some belief that this mare Silver, whether imported or not

was got by the imported horse Silver, and if so, the pedigree ought to read, Sally Painter, by the imported horse Sterling, her dam Silver by the imported horse Silver, and she out of a mare by the Bellsize Arabian.

In looking for the pedigree of the sire of Byron, *Stockholder* we found it Vol. 1st. No. 12, page 628. Thus: *Stockholder*, by Sir Archie, dam by imported Citizen, sire of Pacolet, grandam imported horse Sterling, g. g. dam by American Eclipse, one of the best sons of old imported Fearnought.

We knew this could not be right, so to work we went again, and discovered *Stockholder* in another place, some vol. page 324, otherwise recorded and we believe correctly, as far as it goes, to Sterling, but this giving two different pedigrees of the same horse and in the same volume, makes a queer Turf Register.

We will now however give the correct

Pedigree of Byron.

Byron, a bay horse, in high racing form, foaled in 1828, formerly owned by L. P. Gentine, Esq. of Natchez, Mississippi, but at present the property of Wm. L. Harding, Esq. of Franklin, Arkansas, Louisiana.

He was got by *Stockholder*. His dam Patsy Puff, by the imported horse Saltram, son of O'Kelly's celebrated English Eclipse; his g. dam, Rosy Clack, also by the imported horse Saltram, great grandam Bronanax's Camilla by Symme's old Virginian bred Wildair—great, great, grandam, Minerva by the imported horse Obscurity, son of O'Kelly's Eclipse—Jet by Hayne's Flinnap, son of the imported horse Flinnap—Diana by [Mende's] Clodius, son of [Spoiswood's] Apollo—Sally Painter, by [Evan's] imported horse Sterling, son of the Bellsize Arabian—mare Silver, said to have been imported, and reported to have been got by the Bellsize Arabian, in England.

Stockholder, [sire of Byron] was bred by Mr. Cotton of Halifax Co. N. C. and got by the well known horse Sir Archie. His dam by the imported horse Citizen, son of Pacolet—imported horse Hoomes's Sterling, son of Volunteer—imported horse Mousetrap, son of Old Careless—American bred horse Harris's Eclipse, son of old imported Fearnought—imported horse old Janus, son of Jesus by the Godolphin Arabian—imported horse old Fearnought son of Regulus—Apollo, son of Fearnought—imported horse [Moore's] Partner son of Croft's old Partner—imported horse, Silver Eye, Son of the Cullen Arabian—imported horse Jolly Roger, called in England Roger of the Vale, son of Roundhead—imported mare Mary Grey, which, according to Pick, was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and got by Mr. Darley's Almanzor.

Recent importation of blood horses.—*Chateau Margaux*, his son *Claret*, and a mare, imported in the *Hark Away* from Liverpool, were landed safely from the ship, and arrived at Petersburg, Va., on Saturday, the 13th of Oct., inst. They are the property of Messrs. Avery, Merri, and others, who imported *Luxborough*, *Fylde*, and *Sarpedon*, and had the misfortune, some time back, to lose on the passage, *Godolphin* and *Master Henry*. These gentlemen deserve great credit for their spirited efforts, and purchases of the "right sort." *Master Henry* and *Godolphin* were not only a heavy loss to the importers, but so lamented in a national point of view; we trust, however, that the proprietors will ultimately be reimbursed.

Claret is a young horse, only four years old; he was four times a winner last year at three years old, as may be seen by turning to our alphabetical list of English winning horses, for 1833, where he will be found under the head of *Chateau Margaux* his sire; his dam is by *Partisan*, out of *Silvertail*.

Chateau Margaux was foaled 1832, consequently twelve years old; an excellent racer at all distances; his performances were chiefly at Newmarket; several of them, the longest distance, the Beacon Course; we have not room to give them at present, but will set them forth in our next. Suffice it to say, that he won the *Claret Stakes* of 200 sovs each, at Newmarket, in 1826, and carried off three Kings Plates, two Gold Cups, and the Newmarket Jockey Club Plate over the Beacon Course, and three Subscription Stakes over the same course that year.

He was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and got by *Whalebone* (son of *Waxy*, out of *Penelope*, by *Trumpeter*), out of *Wasp* (sister to *Stagtail*), by *Gohanna* (a son of *Mercury*, out of the old Tartar mare, by *Eclipse*); grandam, by *Highflyer*; g. grandam (young *Woodpecker's* dam), by *Eclipse*—*Rosebud*, by *Snap*—*Miss Beltes* (sister to *Fribble's* dam), by *Regulus*—*Bartlett's* *Childers* (a son of the *Darley Arabian*)—*Sister* to the two *True Blues*, by *Honeywood's* *Arabian*, out of *Bowe's* *Byerly Turk* mare.

We shall say more respecting him in a future number; our sporting friends may rest assured that he is a capital horse. We happen to have in our possession his portrait, which exhibits great racing points, and high form.

THE WRONG WAY OF DOING THE THING.

Our friend, P. N. E., of Granville Co., North Carolina, sent us of late an elaborate communication, with a request that we would insert it, accompanied with a threat of withdrawing his subscription in the event of our noncompliance. We should certainly have grati-

fied Mr. E., had the thing come in a different shape. If any thing in this world could have put us out of humour, insured a refusal, or have made us hurl his ten dollars whizzing back, it would have been this; but when we throw stones, it shall not be at a man in a glass house; we disdain such vantage equally as his proffered terms; we tender him the fullest assurance, that pity withholds animosity, while neither menace nor reward can move us beyond the dictates of duty, or that courtesy which self-respect commands; that whatever may be our sins, we shall never have to answer for that of "booming;" not one drop of the blood of Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant flows in our veins; and after the manner of Jerry Hawkins, we beg leave to tell him, that in us "there will always be found (not "an Englishman," as Jerry said,) an American to do what an Irishman can do;" what that is, a perusal of the following will show. And as in us, like Jerry, we are told there is something eccentric, although we claim neither his prowess or peculiarities, nor feel disposed to portray our own characteristic, we will nevertheless give Nunnod's portrait of

JERRY HAWKINS.

An eccentric member of Lord Seagrave's, late Col. Berkeley's Hunt.

"Few characters take my fancy more than the English sporting yeoman; but mind, reader, I mean the yeoman of the old form and fashion, and not the green-jacketed, white-top-booted, would-be gentleman, whom we have lately seen running at his landlord, with about as much chance of catching him as the two hind wheels of a waggon have of catching the two fore ones. Of the first named genus, there have been long going in Lord Seagrave's country, two very pure and unadulterated samples: namely, the well-known Mr. Fretwell, better known as Tom Fretwell, and the still better known "Jerry Hawkins of the Haw;" for if I were to call him *Mr. Hawkins*, it might be doubtful of whom I am speaking. The former of these worthy men has now wisely retired from the pursuits of agriculture, and is living at his ease in the village of Presbury, near Cheltenham; but Mr. Hawkins still farms his own estate of the Haw, which has descended to him from his ancestors.

"Of Tommy Fretwell as a sportsman it will be needless for me to speak, if your magazine did not travel into very remote countries; for Tommy and his old white mare have at one time or other been seen by most modern sportsmen.

"But Jerry Hawkins requires more space in your pages as the record of sporting characters: for I honestly believe the sun never shone upon the man who is better entitled to the appellation of sportsman than he is. Such of your readers, then, as have never seen this renowned Jerry, or been within fifty miles

of Gloucester, his portrait, an exact likeness, on his old favourite horse, and in the act of hallowing away a fox, was a few years back to be found on ten ale jugs out of twenty, would like, perhaps, to have a description of him, which, as his like will never be seen again, I will endeavour to furnish. But it would do on these occasions to be too minute in our detail. Suffice it to say, that his person is somewhat beyond the medium height; features hard, but very far from unpleasant; complexion dark and swarthy, and by no means that of a water drinker; the lines of his face very strongly marked and every muscle about him bearing some resemblance to whippers. His dress a blue coat, generally double breasted, striped waistcoat, leather breeches, very tight but not particularly clean, boots, &c. to match. *Ætatis* 70, being born on the same day with the late Duke of York.

The anecdotes of Jerry, and his peculiarities, would fill a good sized volume, but I must select a few for you; and as they chiefly relate to his passions for fox hunting, they cannot be unacceptable to your readers. What think ye then, of his postscript to a letter he had once occasion to write to an election committee sitting at Gloucester, in the interest of Sir William Guise? "I have reason to believe," said Jerry, "as there was a fox through Badgeworth-wood, Saturday night or Sunday morning early." On another occasion, he stopped at a roadside ale-house to refresh his horse after a run, in which were some yokels drinking and singing, without any notice being taken of them by Jerry. At last they thought they would pay him the compliment of striking up one of the songs of the chase the chorus of which was—

"There's nothing can outstep
With the bounding of the hare."

Now it happens that Jerry has not only a thorough contempt for hare-hunters, but moreover it is much doubted whether he does not suspect that a man not devoted to fox-hunting† would rob a church or cut your throat, however this matter was very easily settled. Having a thorough contempt for rhyming, as he has for hare-hunting, he gave the bumpkins a challenge to substitute the word fox for hare, when he listened to their dirty with great glee.

Again—he happened to have a breeding earth on his farm. Some years back he made his will, and bequeathed this field to Lord Seagrave and his heirs for ever, lest, as he said, it might fall into the hands of

* Jerry was during one day at Cheltenham in company with Mr. Dawkins, a great amateur actor, a gentleman well known about town, "when, by way of something to say, Jerry asked him if he was fond of fox hunting? to which Mr. Dawkins answered, (that he had never been out in his life.)"

† Why, to tell you the truth," said Jerry, looking him over, "I thought you hadn't seen much of the world!"

some d—d fellow not a friend to foxes, and the earths be destroyed. On his Lordship's hearing of the bequest, however, he made Jerry cancel the clause in his will. Anticipating old age, or any other infirmity that might disable him from taking the field, Jerry has built a tower on one part of his property, which commands a view of the country, from which he says he can see the bounds, if he can't follow them. Some time since, Jerry had been indisposed, and change of air was recommended by his doctor. Jerry fixed upon Berkeley castle, little more than twenty miles from his own house. Calling however on Captain Jenner, in the village of Berkeley on his road to the castle just as his dinner bell rang, Jerry partook of his pot luck, and having got a skinkful of wine, returned home early next morning, "quite recovered by change of air," as he told his friends and the doctor.

When Lord Sargrave came of age, a grand ball was given at the castle, which was honoured by his majesty, then duke of Clarence. Jerry Hawkins had an invitation to it, and his wardrobe being overhauled for the occasion, he was found wanting only in a new pair of kursymere breeches, which were deemed absolutely necessary for the royal presence; and for the first and last time in his life, his hair was powdered. Now Jerry bethinking himself that dress breeches, and dress breeches only, would be rather an unprofitable article in his wardrobe, had them so shaped as to answer the united purposes of the ball room and the saddle. They were cut longer at the knee than dress breeches should be cut, and having an eye to the future, an extra button was placed at the back of the leg for the boot. This button was not lost on the royal duke, who, no doubt, was made acquainted with the character of the man; and, by way of a joke, he addressed him thus—"Pray, Mr. Hawkins, do you ever wear boots?"

"Please your Royal Highness," replied Jerry, "I very seldom wear shoes!" Lord Alvanley could not have given a rounder answer. There was a good deal of the "nemo me impune" about it, and much in the style of the old Squire Leche, of Cheshire, of whose sayings and doings I fear I have almost exhausted my stock.

The hardships peculiar to the old English yeoman was never more displayed than by one practice which Jerry Hawkins indulged in, occasionally, for the greater part of his life. I allude to his swimming the river Severn with his horse, on his return from Gloucester market, at night, by way of a shorter cut to the Haw, which is situated on the banks of that fine river, on the Tewkesbury side of the county. Now the question arises—how has it happened that Jerry never went to the bottom some tempestuous night, as it is

well known he generally brought home a top-heavy load, and as often performed his foolhardy feat in the dark nights of winter as under the more favourable circumstances of a midsummer's night's moon? Why, although we cannot compare Jerry with Leander, inasmuch as he was not risking his life for his mistress, but merely going the nearest way to his sheets, yet like him he had something to direct him to the opposite shore. But it was not the torch planted on the tower's top, which at last proved fatal to the bold youth of Abydos, but the stable lantern, which was always hung on a post at the "coming out place," when the night was dark; and Jerry was sure to find his road into the river, leather breeches and all.

I must offer you one more anecdote of Jerry, and then take my leave of him for the present. Some twenty years since, a celebrated Irish declaim, a dead shot, was quartered at Gloucester, only then recovering from a wound he had received in somewhere about his tenth encounter on the bloody field; and so great was the dread of this modern Marcellus, that few persons had a fancy to encounter him in any way, still less at twelve paces. He soon however contrived to make himself signal by calling upon a professional gentleman, with a large family dependant upon his exertions, but who wisely declined putting his life on a level with one that appeared so valueless of his. "Very well then," said the Captain, "all I require is that, when I walk upon one side of the street, the gentleman will walk upon the other." Now this reaching Jerry's ears, an invitation to the captain to dine at the Haw followed, and was accepted, and two hard headed neighbours were asked to meet him. Dinner passed off well (Jerry's hospitality is proverbial;) the captain pleased, was civil. When the table was cleared, however, our host withdrew, but returned in a few minutes with a massive old silver tankard in his hand, which contained two quarts. Now with what, think you, was this tankard filled? with sherbet? for it was in the dog days. No. With Süsser cider or Barland perry? for each of which Jerry is renowned. With neither, but with red hat port wine? any thing else? yes, it contained a graduated stick, with notches cut into it at certain distances, after the manner of a carpenter's rule. Then followed Jerry's speech to his company! "Captain," said he, "I've heard a great deal about you, and among other things, that you are a terrible man to drink. Now, captain, I wish to see which is the best man of us four; and we must all drink alike out of this tankard; if each man lowers it one notch to each toast, so here's for hunting, captain!" and as the story goes, Jerry lowered it two notches instead of one. Now then for the sequel. The Captain found himself tackled by the tough Brit-

ish yeoman, and, although he got very drunk, he behaved very well. But Jerry's speech at parting was a climax; it was like that of Ajax, short, but strong. "Now, captain," said he, "good night; but let me tell you one thing. There will always be found an Englishman to do what an Irishman can do, so I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll ride a fox chase with you, captain; I'll swim Severn (Severn) with you, captain; I'll **** with you, captain; and die* my soul, captain, if I don't fight you to-morrow, if that's what you want." The answer of this son of Mars was that of a sensible man; "my dear fellow," said he, "you are the best boy I have seen since I crossed the channel from Ireland. I'll do neither one nor the other with you; but, give me your hand, and long may you live to do all."

THE RIGHT WAY OF "DOING THE THING."

The thorn grows with the rose, and an equal disparity exists among men; that goodness of heart, and those fine generous feelings which adorn our nature and alone render it worthy of man, are, even in these degenerate times, to be found among Turf-men.

We some months ago received a letter from, W. S. H. of Franklin, Louisiana, asking our opinion and advice as to the treatment to be pursued towards a valuable horse, who had received an injury in a ligament of one of his fore-legs, which we cheerfully gave at some length. To which we received the following in April last.

"Many thanks, my Dear Sir, for your kind and able answer to my letter, it decided me in doing what I had nearly determined to do, since the receipt of the last number of your magazine, that is, to turn Byron out. I have done so, though he was in finer order than I ever saw him, his leg stood it perfectly well. When I began training him I had made a broad band of India rubber to go round his leg, to supply the place of the band or ligament that confines the sinews to their places, for ever since I dissected a colt's leg, I have been of your opinion, and I see by your last number of the magazine, that I am right, that the back sinew does not break or become detached from the bone, though that is the general opinion, but that the band I suppose in cases of let down, breaks. The India rubber answered very well, he brushed stronger and faster than I ever saw him, but after reading your letter, I became afraid and turned him out."

Words however did not satisfy our friend, about three weeks after the receipt of this first letter, we received a second, in which he says.

"I have sent to the care of Mr. Eaton of New Haven to be forwarded to you, a work on sporting sub-

jects, called the English Sporting Annals, in 12 volumes, which I think you will be pleased with. Will you do me the favour of accepting of them as some slight return for your kindness in answering so fully my letters?"

These volumes have some time since been received in good order. The Annals of Sporting being a work commenced in 1822, but we are sorry to say discontinued after 1827. The sporting community have lost much by the cessation of this periodical, it was well conducted, richly embellished with plates illustrative of various sports, and to us a valuable acquisition, the more so, as it will probably ere long be difficult to obtain.

But the kindness and good feeling of this gentleman does not stop here, he goes on to say, "I have obtained for you one new subscriber, E. V. D. Esq. of Franklin, send it out from the beginning." "I have sent several numbers of your Magazine to Eaton Rouge by a friend to try and get subscribers, he thinks he can get some there. I have also the promise of a gentleman from Bayou Sarah to exert himself, I hope they will meet with success." This is in earnest "the right way of doing the thing," and had we a score or two more such friends as W. S. H. we should soon be enabled to realize something from our labour.

The Great Doncaster St. Leger Stakes, which came off on the 15th of September last, was won by Touchstone, an outside horse. In the betting not one of the crack horses except Shillelah were placed.—The odds were 7 to 2 agst Shillelah, 11 to 1 agst General Chasse, 20 to 1 agst Bran, 40 to 1 agst the winner before starting, and 50 to 1 while running, 11 to 10 on Plenipotentiary. Such was the dread of him, after his performance for the Derby, that out of 71 subscribers, only 11 started. He was beat three quarters of a mile from home, and came in, in the bag end of the lot.—They were placed as follows.

| | |
|--|---|
| Lord Westminster's b. c. Touchstone by Camel, out of Banter (Calloway)..... | 1 |
| Lord Sligo's ch. c. Bran, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Velvet (Darling)..... | 2 |
| Sir J. Boswell's ch. c. General Chasse, by Acton, out of Hambletonian (Johnson)..... | 3 |
| Duke of Cleveland's br. c. Shillelah, by St. Patrick, out of Emeliana's dam [Chifney]..... | 4 |
| Bubaster by Blacklock, Valparaiso by Velocipedo, Warlab Baylock by Blacklock, London by Chateau Margaux, Plenipotentiary by Emilius, and b. f. by Purtsian, also started, but were not placed. | |

* Jerry's sad manner of pronouncing a certain word.

AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR.

MADISON ASSOCIATION RACES.

Wednesday, September 10.—Post Sweepstakes of \$50 each, p. p.; for two years old colts and fillies; weights not reported; mile heats.

| | | | |
|--|---|---|-----|
| J. W. Fenwick's ch. f., by Bertrand, dam by Florizel | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Lindsay's ch. f. by Bertrand, dam by West's Paragon | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Ben. Miller's ch. f. by Saladin, dam by Sen Serpent | 1 | 3 | dr |
| Alexander R. Oldham's ch. f. — by Madison | | | dis |
| Run in 1 min. 57 sec.; 1 min. 57 sec.; and 2 min. | | | |

Thursday, 11.—Club Purse of \$400; for three yrs old, 80lbs; four, 90lbs; five, 100lbs; six, 114lbs; aged, 120lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; four mile heats.

| | | | |
|--|---|----|--|
| J. W. Fenwick's g. c. Davy Crockett, by Hephseston, dam by Mendoza, 3 years | 1 | | |
| William Bonner's b. c. Sir William, by Jenkins's Sir William, dam by Grigsley's Potomac, 3 years | 2 | 2 | |
| A. Cunningham's b. c. Director, by Bertrand, dam by Director, 4 years | 3 | 3 | |
| Wm. Faria's gr. c. John Medley, by Little John, dam by Bay Royalist, 4 years | 4 | dr | |
| Run in 8 min. 25 sec.; 8 min. 30 sec. | | | |

Friday, 12.—Club Purse of \$200; for all ages; weights as before; two mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|-----|--|
| Sidney Barbridge's b. c. Carolus Scott, by Sir Archie (of Transport), dam by Wild Medley, 3 years | 1 | 1 | |
| John Hatchcraft's b. h. John Crittenden, by Bertrand, dam by Virginus, 5 years | 5 | 2 | |
| James Dunn's ch. c. Powhatan, by Bertrand, dam by Powhatan | 2 | 3 | |
| A. Cunningham & Co's b. c. Nansuch, by Bertrand, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 years | 4 | 4 | |
| Sam. Davenport's b. m. by Sir Archie, dam by Palafax | 3 | dis | |
| Geo. E. Gillespie's b. f. Lucinda Brackenridge, by Muckle John, dam by Sir Archie, 3 years | 6 | dis | |
| Maj. W. Faria's b. c. Tom Moore, by Trumpator, dam by Kennedy's Diomed, 3 years | | dis | |
| Run in 3 min. 56 sec.; 3 min. 56 sec. | | | |

Major Faria's colt attempted to fly the course, which was the cause of his being distanced.

Saturday, 13.—Purse of \$100; for all ages; wts. as before; mile heats.

Geo. E. Gillespie's ch. f. Nancy Shaw,

| | | | |
|---|---|---|-----|
| by Sampster, dam by Knight's Handstonian, 3 years | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Maj. S. Davenport's b. c. Sam Brown, by Trumpator, dam by Cook's Whip, 3 years | 1 | 3 | dr |
| Maj. W. Faria's gr. h. John Medley, by Little John, dam by Bay Royalist, 4 years | 3 | 2 | dis |
| J. W. Fenwick's b. c. Big Davy, by Cherokee, dam by Josephus, 3 years | 4 | 4 | dis |
| James Dunn's ch. h. by Kosciusko, dam by Brimmer, 5 years | 5 | 5 | dis |
| James M. Estill's b. c. Versailles, by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, 3 years | 6 | 6 | dis |
| Run in 1 min. 54 sec.; 1 min. 55 sec.; 1 min. 53 sec. | | | |

MONTPELIER COURSE, MONTPELIER, N. J.

Tuesday, September 14.—Purse of \$100; for three years old, 90lbs; four, 104lbs; five, 114lbs; six, 121 pounds; and aged, 130lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; mile heats.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|----|
| Moses Ivins's br m. Sally Dancer, by Lance, dam by Arab, 5 years | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| J. K. Van Mater's ch. m. Lady Lance, by Lance, dam by Ogile's Oscar, 5 years | 6 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| John C. Craig's ch. f. Ecarte, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, 4 years | 1 | 5 | 2 | 3 |
| A. S. Van Mater's ch. c. Tyro, by Tormentor, out of Lottery, 3 years | 2 | 3 | 4 | ro |
| C. Abraham's ch. h. Henry, jun., by Henry, dam by Cockfighter, 5 years | 5 | 6 | 5 | ro |
| A. Sherman's ch. h. Dewitt Clinton, by Ratlier (Thornton's), dam by Duroc, aged | 7 | 4 | 6 | ro |
| John Frost's b. h. John of Jersey, by John Richards, aged | 7 | 7 | 7 | ro |
| Run in 1 min. 53 sec.; 1 min. 52 sec.; 1 min. 54 sec.; 1 min. 59½ sec. | | | | |

Wednesday, 17.—Purse \$200; for all ages; wts. as before; two mile heats.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|-----|--|
| O. Bailey's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, dam by Duroc | 1 | 1 | | |
| B. Reed's b. f. Merry Gold, by imported Barefoot, out of Meg Dadds by Sir Archie, 3 years | 3 | 2 | | |
| J. Storm's b. f. Kitty Clover, by William Wallace, dam by Mambrino, 4 years | | 2 | dis | |
| Run in 4 min. 1 sec.; 4 min. 5 sec. | | | | |
| J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, dam by Escape, alias Horns, 4 years | 3 | 1 | 1 | |
| Samuel Laird's b. h. Heary Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged | 1 | 2 | 2 | |

A. S. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by
 Tormentor, dam by Hickory, 6 years.... 2 dr
 B. Reed's b. c. Milo, by Monsieur Ton-
 son, out of Neg Dedds, 4 years 4 dis
 H. B. Harrison's b. h. Essex, by Henry,
 dam by Daroc, aged..... 5 dis
 Run in 6 min. 10 sec.; 6 min. 9 sec.; 6 min. 11
 sec. The track exactly one mile in circuit.

LEXINGTON, KY., ASSOCIATION.

Tuesday, September 16.—Sweepstakes of \$500
 each, h. ft.; for three years old colts, 80lbs; fillies,
 77lbs; mile heats; 5 heats.

James L. Bradley's ch. c. Uncle Fowler,
 out of Jenny Jenkins..... 1 1
 Willa Viley's ch. c. Railway, by Ratler
 (Thornton's), out of Lady Grey..... 2 2
 Run in 3 min. 55 sec.; 3 min. 52 sec.

Wednesday, 17.—A Pool Purse or Sweepstakes of
 \$5 each, with \$100 added by the Association. Each
 horse, not drawn or distanced, to add \$5 more before
 starting for another heat (except the winner of pre-
 ceding heat); and so on, until one wins three heats,
 who is thereupon to be entitled to the whole.

For three years old, 80lbs; four, 94lbs; five, 106
 pounds; six, 114lbs; and aged, 120lbs; mares and
 geldings allowed 3lbs; mile heats.

James Shy's ch. c. Kosciusko, dam by
 Tiger, 4 years..... 1 1 1
 Wm. Buford's ch. f. by Anna Monroe,
 by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Buz-
 zard, 4 years..... *0 3 2
 Geo. N. Sander's ch. f. Susan Schroder,
 by Sumpter, out of old Crop, 3 years.... 3 4 3
 James Dunn's ch. c. by Bertrand, out of
 Powhatan, 4 years..... 4 2 4
 Dr. E. Warfield's br. c. by Trumpator,
 out of Sophy Winn, 3 years..... *0 5 dr
 Sam. Davenport's b. m. Bea Mere, by
 Sir Archie, dam by Thaddeus, 5 years.... 2 dr
 Each heat run in 1 min. 51 sec.

* Anna Monroe and the Trumpator colt were held
 up after coming within the distance, and on that ac-
 count not placed by the judge in the first heat.

Same day.—Match for \$200 [each stake]; three-
 fourths of a mile heats.

Jefferson Scott's ch. c. by imp. Contract,
 [son of Catton] out of Keat's quarter mile mare;
 pedigree unknown, 3 years, 70lbs..... 1 1
 B. Cunningham's b. c. by Kosciusko, dam
 by Blackburn's Buzzard, 4 years, 70lbs.... 2 2
 Won by the Contract colt with ease, giving Kosci-

usko a year, although he lost from 80 to 100 yards in
 getting off in the first heat.

Thursday, 18.—Purse of \$700; for all ages; was
 the same as for the Pool Purse yesterday; four mile
 heats.

Willa Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, by Ber-
 trand, out of Black-eyed Susan, by Tiger, 6 years 1
 James M. Estell's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles,
 dam by Top Gallant, aged..... 2
 Collier proved, as on some former occasions, resis-
 tive in the first heat, could not be made to run, and
 was in consequence drawn.

Run in 8 min. 38 sec. Track heavy.

Friday, 19.—Purse of \$250; for all ages; weights
 as before; two mile heats.

Willa Viley's gr. f. Sarah Miller, by Chero-
 kee, dam by Whipster, 3 years..... 1 1
 G. N. Gardiner's ch. c. Unit, by McDuffie,
 dam by Sumpter, 3 years..... 2 dis
 J. R. Shaw's ch. f. Nancy Shaw, by Sump-
 ter, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 years..... 3 dis
 Sam. Davenport's b. f. by Sumpter, dam by
 Blackburn's Whip, 3 years..... 4 dis
 Wm. Bower's b. h. Sir William, by Jenkins's
 Sir William, dam Grisby's Potomac, 5 years.. 5 dis
 B. Cunningham's b. c. Nezach, by Ber-
 trand, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 years..... 6 dis
 Run in 3 min. 53 sec.; 3 min. 52 sec.

Saturday, 20.—The City Purse, \$500; for all ages;
 weights as before; three mile heats.

W. Viley's b. m. May Dacre, by Sir
 William [who was out of Transport], dam
 by Sumpter, 4 years..... 1 2 1
 Dr. E. Warfield's bl. m. Sassetto, by Ara-
 res, out of Jenny Cockracy, 5 years..... 2 1 2
 Run in 6 min 10 sec.; 5 min. 55 sec.; 5 min. 53
 sec.

An excellent race. The first heat won by 24 feet;
 the second heat by 9 or 10 inches only; and the third
 by 18 inches.

We were in the early receipt of the report of these
 races, for which we are indebted to the polite atten-
 tion of Mr. Wirt, the secretary of the Kentucky Associa-
 tion for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses.
 The return contained every thing requisite; but we
 have taken the liberty to alter the form somewhat, to
 correspond with that which we have adopted.

N. B. The Lexington Course is 20 feet over a
 mile; being formed by parallel straight lines of one
 quarter of a mile each, connected at the extremities by
 semicircles, also one fourth of a mile each.

A resolution was passed by the association, that the

weights carried, and the distance be altered so as to cause the same to conform to those of the Central Course, Maryland.

HANOVER COURT HOUSE, VA.

Thursday, September 18.—Proprietor's purse of \$150; for three years old, 86lbs; four, 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 118lbs; and aged, 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; two mile heats.

W. H. Taylor's ch. c. Robin Brown, by Monsieur Tonson, dam (own sister to Tuckahoe), by Ball's Florizel, 4 years..... 1 1

James B. Kendall's cr. h. Prince George, by Contention, dam by Thaddeus, 5 years..... 2 2

William Williamson's h. Damon, by Gohanna, dam by Buzzard, 5 years..... 3 dr

Run in 5 min. 12 sec.; 5 min. 9 sec. The track a complete mare.

Friday, 19.—Jockey Club Purse of \$500; for all ages; weights as before; four mile heats.

Thos. Deswell's b. g. Fizarro, by Alfred, dam by Thunderclap, aged..... 1 1

Hector Davis's m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet, aged..... 2 2

Run in 10 min. 21 sec.; 11 min. The track un. commonly heavy and deep.

Saturday, 20.—Post Stake, of \$200; for all ages; weights as before; two mile heats.

James B. Kendall's gr. m. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, dam by Independence, 5 years... 1 1

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Orange Boy, by Sir Archie, dam by Cuzen, 5 years..... 3 2

Wm. Williamson's b. h. Rapid, by Rattler, (Thornton's), out of Blenheim, by Gracchus, 6 years..... 2 3

Run in 4 min. 17 sec.; 4 min. 15 sec. Closely contested. The track much improved since yesterday, but as yet heavy.

LYNNBURGH, VA.

Tuesday, September, 22.—Sweepstakes of \$100; each, for three years old colts, 86lbs; fillies, 83lbs; mile heats, four subs.

Wm. Terry's b. c. Tickle Breeches, by Shakespeare, dam by Madison..... 1 1

Wm. Garth's b. f. Clementina, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Sally Racket..... 2 2

Run in 4 min. 14 sec.; and 4 min. 14 sec.

Wednesday, 23.—Proprietor's Purse \$200; for three years old, 86lbs; four, 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 118lbs; and aged 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's ch. m. Lucy Ashton, by Vol. II. 1.

Gohanna, dam not known, 4 years..... 1 1

J. P. White's ch. m. Amanda, by Henry, dam by Daroc, 6 years..... 4 2

Wm. Terry's b. m. Mermaid by Shakspear, dam by Madison, 4 years..... 2 dr

P. B. Stark's ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram, 5 years..... * 3 dr

Mr. Talbot gr. m. Eliza Clay, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Eagle, 4 years..... dis

J. H. Oliver's ch. h. Sir James, by Florizel, dam by Madison, 5 years..... dis

Run in 4 min. 6 sec.; and 4 min. 8 sec

* Eliza Drake, in making a short turn, ran against the fence, and was near falling.

Thursday, 24.—Jockey Club Purse of \$700; for all ages, weights as before, three mile heats.

P. B. Stark's ch. m. Tuberose, by Arab, dam by Belair, 5 years..... 3 1 1

John S. Hurt's ch. f. Donna Maria, by Sir Hal, dam by Assiduous, 4 years..... 1 2 2

J. P. White's b. c. Don Carlos, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Alfred, 4 years..... 2 dr

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Prophet, by Gohanna, dam by Bagdad Arabian, 4 years... 4 dr

Run in 6 min. 17 sec.; 6 min. 19 sec.; 6 min 17 sec.

Friday, 24.—Proprietor's Purse \$200; for all ages; weights the same as before, two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Tuskins, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Creeping Kate, by Sir Archie, 4 years..... 1 1

John P. White's ch. m. Anna Maria, by Truffle, dam by Phantom, 5 years..... 4 2

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Lady Lancaster, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, 5 years. 3 3

P. B. Stark's b. h. Z. A., by Monsieur Tonson, out of the dam of Henry, by Diomed, 6 years..... * 2 dis

Run in 4 min; and 3 min 37 sec.

* Z A fell and threw his rider.

Saturday, 25.—Sweepstakes of \$ h. ft. for three years old colts, 86lbs; fillies 83lbs; mile heats. (3 subscribers).

Thomas Hale's r. c. Leech, by Sir Charles, dam by Midas..... 1 1

Wm. W. Hurt's gr. c. Dandy, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles..... 2 2

Run in 1 min. 58 sec.; 1 min. 59 sec.

TRENTON, N. JERSEY.

Thursday, September, 25.—Purse \$200; for three years old, 90lbs; four, 104lbs; five, 114lbs; six, 119lbs; and aged, 126lbs; mares and geldings allow-

ed 3lbs; the best three in five, mile heats.

| | | | | |
|---|---|----|---|---|
| A. S. Vanmater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, dam by Hickory, 6 years | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| J. K. Vanmater's gr. f. Bianca, by Medley, out of Powancy, 4 years | 1 | 2 | 4 | 3 |
| J. H. Vanmater's br. h. Nelson, by Henry, dam by Rattler, (Thornton's), 5 years | 2 | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| J. Storm's b. f. Thespia, by Moscow, out of V. B. Livingston's Lalla Rookh, 3 years | 5 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| M. Ivins's b. c. Tom Payne, by John Richard's, dam by Arab, 3 years | 3 | 5 | 5 | 4 |
| J. Hanel's b. m. Miss Butey, by Sir Charles, dam by Duror, 6 years | 6 | dr | | |
| Run in 1 min. 57 sec.; 1 min. 54 sec.; 1 min. 55 sec.; 1 min. 55 sec. | | | | |

Thespia threw her rider, in the 4th heat, in consequence of a man incautiously crossing the track.

We would ask what business she, Nelson, or Tom Payne had to start for a fourth heat, not having won one of the first three?

| | | | | |
|---|---|-----|--|--|
| Same day.—Match for \$1,000; two mile heats. | | | | |
| Mr. Harrison's ch. f. Hyena, by Henry, 3 years, 47lbs | 1 | 1 | | |
| M. Robert's ch. c. Jerseyman, by Flagella, 3 years, 90lbs | 2 | dis | | |
| Run in 4 min. 18 sec.; and 4 min. 23 sec.; a poor race. | | | | |

N. B. We have noted this race as reported, but there is no distance in a match.

Friday, 26.—Purse \$250; for all ages; weights as before; two mile heats.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|----|--|
| J. H. Van Mater (Capt. Stockton's) b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards, out of Nestle-top, 4 years old | 4 | 1 | 1 | |
| Alfred Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Rattler, (Thornton's) dam by Duror, aged | 5 | 2 | 2 | |
| John C. Craig's ch. f. Ecurie, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, 4 years | 2 | 3 | 3 | |
| B. Reed's br. m. Alert, by Eclipse, out of Alana, by Thunderbolt, 4 years | 3 | 4 | 5 | |
| J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Tempest, by Tormentor, out of Lottery, by Expedition, 5 years | 1 | 5 | dr | |
| Run in 3 min. 53 sec.; 3 min. 56 sec.; 3 min. 54 sec. | | | | |

Tempest won the first heat with ease; Monmouth was run close by De Witt Clinton for the second heat. In the third heat Ecurie went up to Monmouth, and ran with him a short distance, but was quickly bent off. De Witt now took it up and made strong running,

but Monmouth had too much foot and came first, after a gallant attempt on the part of De Witt.

Same day.—Purse of \$200; for three years old colts, 90lbs; fillies, 87lbs; mile heats.

| | | | | |
|--|---|--------|---|--|
| Sam. Laird's b. c. Mingo, by Eclipse, dam by Rattler, (Thornton's) | 7 | 1 | 1 | |
| J. K. Van Mater's ch. c. Oliver, by May Day, dam by John Richards | 1 | 2 | 2 | |
| J. Storm's gr. c. by Henry, out of the Bolkam mare, pedigree not known | 3 | 3 | 0 | |
| A. Sherman's b. c. Reindeer, by John Richards, dam by Hickory | 2 | bolted | | |
| P. H. Rowlet's ch. m. Guess, by Valen-tine, dam by Arab | 4 | bolted | | |
| R. Reed's b. f. Marygold, by Barefoot, out of Meg Doda, by Sir Archie | 5 | 0 | 0 | |
| J. Frost's b. f. Alice Ann, by John Richards, dam by (Ogle's) Oscar | 6 | 0 | 0 | |
| Run in 1 min. 51 sec.; 1 min. 53 sec.; 1 min. 56 sec. | | | | |

A good race between Oliver and Mingo; the latter a very fine colt.

Saturday, 27.—Purse \$400; for all ages; weights as before; three mile heats.

| | | | | |
|---|---|----|--|--|
| J. H. Van Mater's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, 4 years | 1 | 1 | | |
| J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, dam by Escape, alias Horns, 4 years | 3 | 2 | | |
| L. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, out of Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse, 6 years | 4 | 3 | | |
| P. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, out of Nestle-top, by Duror, 6 years | 2 | dr | | |
| Run in 6 min. 1 sec.; 5 min. 52 sec. Won easy. | | | | |
| Same day.—Purse \$150; all ages; weights as before; two miles out. | | | | |
| Jos. H. Van Water's b. h. Tempest by Tormentor, out of Lottery, 5 years | 1 | | | |
| Alfred Sherman's b. h. Roman, by Roman, out of the Pinckney mare, aged | 2 | | | |
| Jno. C. Craig's ch. h. Ripley, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Robinson, by Thaddeus, aged | 3 | | | |
| J. K. Van Mater's (Gen. Irwin's) ch. h. Mambruno, by Eclipse, out of Granduchess, by Gracchus | 4 | | | |
| Run in 3 min. 50 sec.; and won by 4 or 5 lengths. Tempest evidently having the decided speed. | | | | |

OAKLAND COURSE, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Tuesday, September 30.—A Pool Purse or Sweep-stake of \$ — each, with \$100 added by the club; each horse, not drawn or distanced, to add \$ — before starting for a second heat; and the like after each heat, until one wins three heats, who thereupon is entitled to the whole.

For three years old, 86lbs; four, 94lbs; five, 106 pounds; six, 114lbs; aged, 120; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs; mile heats.

"S. Owen's ch. c. Ben. West, by Powhattan (son of Paolet), dam by Wonder, 4 yrs 1 1 1
James Shy's ch. filly, Nancy Shaw, by Sampter, dam by Knight's Hamiltonian, 3 years [broke down]..... 2 2 2

Wednesday, October 1.—Purse of \$500; for all ages; weights as before; three mile heats.

G. B. William's b. m. Betsey Malone, by Stockholder, dam by Potomac, 5 years..... 1 1
S. Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, by Sir Archie (out of Transport), dam by Wild Medley, 3 years..... 2 X

Run in 6 min. 25 sec.; and 6 min. 24 sec. Track very deep after heavy rain.
Thursday, 2.—Purse of \$ —; for all ages; weights the same as on the preceding days; two mile heats.

Col. G. Elliot's gr. f. Hiberania, by Sir Archie, out of Morgiana, by Paolet, 4 years. 1 1
Joseph Rudd's gr. f. Betsey Williams, by Sir Richard, dam by Sir Archie, 4 years..... 4 2

James Shy's b. f. Lucinda Backenridge, by Muckle John, dam by Sir Archie, 3 years..... 2 dis
S. Barbridge's b. c. Gobler, by Bertrand, dam by Gofer (son of Tiger), 3 years..... 3 dis

Run in 4 min. 7 sec.; 3 min. 57 sec. Track yet heavy.
Friday, 3.—Purse of \$ —; for all ages; weights as before.

W. Wiley's b. h. Singleton, by Bertrand, out of Susan, by Tiger, 6 years..... 1 1
James Jackson's ch. c. Lauderdale, by Sir Archie, out of Stoughton Lass [imported], by Blacklock, 4 years..... 2 2

S. Owen's b. c. Oakland, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 4 years..... 3 dr
Run in 7 min. 59 sec.; 8 min. 3 sec.

BROADROCK, VA., [Held at Tree Hill.]

Tuesday, September 30.—Sweepstakes of \$150 each; for three years old colts 86lbs; fillies, 83lbs; mile heats.

Wm. Williamson's b. f. Ruth, by Medley, dam by Gouty..... 1 1
O. P. Hare's f., by Medley..... 2 2
W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Dick Sampson..... 3 dis
W. Wynn's b. f., by Tomson..... 4 dis

W. L. White's ch. c. Falconi, by Charles..... dis
John Earley's b. c., by Tomson, own brother to Robin Brown, [bolted]..... dis
Jefferson Minor's b. f. Rebecca, by Byron..... dis

Run in 1 min. 54 sec.; and 1 min. 53 sec.

Ruth took the lead and was never headed, winning both heats with ease.

Wednesday, October 1.—Sweepstakes of \$200 each; for three years old colts, 86lbs; fillies, 83lbs; two mile heats.

J. W. Brockenbrough's gr. c. Westwood, by Houspar..... 4 1 1
John Heth's b. f. Mary Bell, by Gohanna, 1 2 2
James B. Kendall's b. c. by Timoleon..... 2 3 3
W. L. White's ch. c., by Janus..... 3 dis

Run in 4 min. 3 sec.; 4 min. 1 sec.; 4 min. 12 sec. Track heavy from rain; the two first heats well contested—the third won with ease.

Thursday, 2.—Proprietor's Purse, \$250; for three years old, 86lbs; four, 100lbs; five, 110lbs; six, 118lbs; aged, 124lbs; two mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Handlap, by Washington, 4 years..... 2 1 1
J. J. Harrison's b. f. Sally Banks, by Rosnoko, 4 years..... 4 5 2

J. M. Bot's b. h. Douglas, by Gohanna, 5 years..... 6 5 4
C. S. Morris's b. c. Merab, by Arab, 4 years..... 5 7 3

W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, 4 years..... 3 2 5
J. C. Goode's ch. f. Kitty Minge, by Sir Archie, 4 years..... 1 4 6

J. B. Kendall's b. c. Mehmet, by Drab, 7 3 7
Long odds upon Jessup before starting—100 to 50 against the field. Jessup made the running to the termination of the first mile; here he fell off, from hence the contest lay between Kitty Minge and Handlap; won by the former in good style; Jessup third; the rest well up.

They all cooled off well, and soon were ready to renew the struggle. Run in 4 minutes.

Second heat.—Jessup and Handlap went off evenly on the lead, and kept company for some distance; Kitty Minge and Mehmet together next; the rest well up. On entering upon the quarter stretch, Kitty left her partner and stepped up to the leading horses; Jessup, Handlap, and Kitty passed the stand all abreast; then were held well together as they swung to the turn; when round, and at the back stretch, these three leading horses, yet all in a rack, made play, went round the bend nearly head and head, the pace now severe; on the quarter stretch, Jessup came in front and looked like a winner; when about twenty yards from the ending post, the "office" was given to Handlap, who made a dash, and went up; the most intense interest was now depicted on every countenance; not a sound was heard except

the pattering of feet; the rally was severe; Handslap is crawling past—he has it by a neck, cheered by the loud plaudits of the numerous spectators.

Run in 3 min. 54 sec.

Third heat.—The tide of betting now changed; it was Handslap against the field, and no takers.

They all went off full of spirit, and well together at a rattling rate; in the first half mile Handslap came out of the group, made the running, and led the way; towards the close Sally Banks made a dash with intent to get inside, and slip him at the turn; but Handslap was "wide awake;" she "couldn't come it;" he hugged close, and shut her out; the filly lost ground, and Handslap headed her home a length; the others well up.

Run in 3 min. 56 sec.

Friday, 3.—Jockey Club Purse, \$500; for all ages; weights as before; three mile heats.

| | | |
|---|---|-----|
| W. R. Johnston's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 years..... | 1 | 1 |
| C. S. Morris's b. c. Purton, by Monsieur Tonson, 4 years..... | 6 | 2 |
| J. S. Garrison's b. f. Princess Ann, by Monsieur Tonson, 4 years..... | 2 | 3 |
| J. B. Kendall's cr. h. Prince George, by Contention, 5 years..... | 3 | dis |
| J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab, 6 years..... | 4 | dis |
| J. M. Bott's b. c. Richmond, by Gohanna, 4 years..... | 5 | dis |
| Heavy odds upon Trifle against the field; 3 to 1 given several times. | | |

First heat.—Purton had the pole; after a few strides Princess Ann came out, and went away lively, followed by Purton, Prince George, and next Trifle; after going half a mile, Trifle neared the leading nags, crawled past Purton, and went close up to Princess Ann; at the end of the first mile those three were well together; the other three without a chance. Thus they rattled off the second mile, Princess Ann a little in front. On the back stretch, in the third mile, Trifle challenged; a short, but sharp struggle ensued, when Trifle came in front, kept up her run, and came out a length and a half ahead, Princess Ann second, Prince George* third.

Run in 5 min. 59 sec.

Second heat.—They all got well away, Trifle having the track, closely followed by Purton, Princess Ann escorted by the gallant Richmond next, and Prince George accompanied by Row Galley, bringing up the rear; thus they danced off three fourths of a mile, when the Princess detached herself from her partner,

joined the couple in front, and the trio came round to the stand well together, yet in hand; the other three beginning to drop. The second mile was now telling. Richmond, Row Galley, and Prince George, were evidently beat off; they were again round a second time, and the tailing became awful, when Princess Ann, from error pulled nearly up; upon discovering her mistake, she again pushed forward, while Trifle and Purton were going away gallantly (in the third mile) some distance in advance. The movement of the leading horses now created great interest; the pace had become killing. Trifle now showed a disposition to take leave, and unceremoniously made a movement; Purton was not disposed to be thus trifled with, he moved to double quick time, and went up to the Lady with the utmost gallantry. The jilt could not thus easily escape, he hung for some time upon her skirts, but the light foot of the Fairy at length shook him off, and the Princess not being in place to second him, the little "prodigy" had it all to herself, and came home in elegant style two lengths in front. Purton second, Princess Ann third, the other three distanced. Run in 5 min. 52 sec. Row Galley broke down, and Richmond ran resail.

UNION COURSE, N. Y., FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

Tuesday, October 7.—Sweepstakes of \$300 each, \$100 ft; for three years old colts, 90 lbs; fillies, 87 lbs; two mile heats; nine subscribers; with an inside Stake of \$2000, between Florantho and Morris.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J. C. Steven's ro. f. Florantho, [own sister to Goliath], by Eclipse, out of mare by a son of Hickory, [own brother to Sir Walter], grandam Young Maid of the Oaks, by Expedition, out of Old Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle.... | 1 | 1 |
| Capt. R. F. Stockton's ch. c. Morris, [own brother to Busiris], by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Gracchus..... | 2 | 2 |
| A. L. Bott's b. c. Emilius, by Eclipse, out of C. Green's imp. mare, by Filho da Puta.... | 3 | 3 |
| Jno. M. Bott's b. c. Reuben Glenroy, [own brother to Rolfe], by Gohanna, out of Dairy Maid, by Sir Hal, grandam by imp. Oscar.... | 4 | 4 |

Morris made the running, Emilius close up, followed by Florantho and Reuben Glenroy, all evidently in hand; they went along steadily, all well together; on the back stretch of the second mile Florantho crept up, ready for the rally, having swept round the last turn, she made play, came out of the rack, and led home with something in hand.

Second heat.—Morris again led, Emilius making a push at him, the pace soon became good, Florantho as before waiting upon them; when arrived at the last quarter stretch, she went up to Morris, who ran with

* Prince George is not mentioned in the newspaper printed accounts, he ran and was third in the first heat.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

Gentlemen who wish to procure stock of the most fashionable of our northern breed, have now an opportunity.

Katy Ann, a Chestnut Mare, bred by Sam. Purdy, Esq., of New-York, on the farm of James Bathgate, Esq., the same gentleman that bred Medoc.

Katy Ann was foaled in 1822. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, out of the dam of Medoc, which was by imported Expedition, out of Old Maid of the Oaks, by imported Spread Eagle. For Maid of the Oaks' pedigree in full, as also her performance, see *Memoirs of Orphan Boy and Medoc*, pages 369 and 372, Vol. I. No. 8; and that of imported Expedition, page 322, Vol. I. No. 7.

Ogle's Oscar, so called, was bred by Governor Ogle of Maryland. He was got by the celebrated imported horse Gabriel, out of Vixen, by Old imported Medley.

Produce of Katy Ann.

- 1830. ch c Adonis, by American Eclipse. J. Bathgate and Sam. Purdy.
- 1831. ch f Lady Tompkins, by do. Lewis Beach.
- 1832. b c Figaro, by Sir Loyal. Lewis Beach.
- 1833. ro c Mazeppa, by Talma, [own brother to Alice Grey.] Lewis Beach.
- 1834. f Maid of Miami, by Orphan Boy, [son of Eclipse, out of Old Maid of the Oaks; see his memoir as above, Vol. I. No. 8, page 369.] Lewis Beach.

Stinted this season [1834] to imported Valentine.

Lady Tompkins is stinted this season [1834] to imported Victory, whose pedigree and performance, see Vol. I. No. 10, page 471.

Katy Ann, together with Mazeppa and Maid of Miami, are at present at the farm of Lewis Beach, at Lebanon, Warren county, near Cincinnati, Ohio, and may be seen there, and every information had

respecting them, by applying to Nunson Beach, at Franklin, Ohio.

The others are at present in the neighbourhood of New-York. Application to be made to Lewis Beach, 460 Pearl Street; or to the editor, 210 Hudson Street, New-York.

The following Blood Stock are offered for sale.

Victory, [imported]. See Vol. I. No. 10, page 471 of this Magazine.

Hedgford, [imported]. See Vol. I. No. 1, pages 43 to 17.

Autocrat, [imported]; an equal half interest in him. See Vol. I. No. 1, pages 35, 36, 37.

A chestnut coloured mare, in fine form, six yrs old last grass, with a foal at her foot by Hedgford, and again stinted to him. She was got by Henry, the competitor of Eclipse, in the great match race, May 1823. Her dam, the Virginia or North Carolina bred mare, Lady Grey, whose pedigree is given in Mr. Patrick Nesbit Edgar's Stud book, page 285, as got by Ball's Floriel. Her dam by the imported horse Cormorant—Blue Skin by the imported horse Clockfast—imported horse Old Medley.

Grey filly, of good size, with fine action, four years old, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Grey, with a foal at her foot, by Hedgford, and at present stinted to him.

Both these mares (as well as Hedgford) are as yet at the residence of Mr Goode, five miles from Boytown, in Mecklenburgh county, Virginia, where they may be seen, and are well worth the attention of breeders.

For terms, apply to the Editor of this Magazine, 210 Hudson Street, or to

WILLIAM JACKSON.

September, 1834.